

1994

WARREN  
MAGAZINE  
DEC. 1983

PROVOCATIVE ILLUSTRATED ADULT FANTASY

1994

\$2.00

38044-4

TM

No. TWENTY-TWO

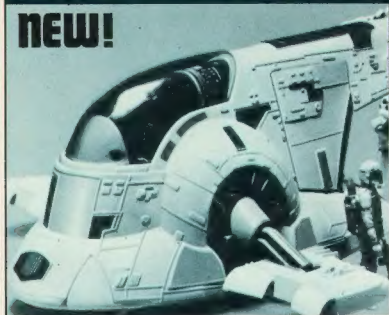


# THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

INCREDIBLE MODELS & SETS FROM THE MOST EXCITING MOVIE EVER!

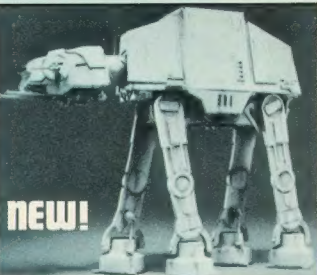
## SLAVE 1: BOBA FETT'S SPACESHIP

**new!**



**SLAVE 1:** An exciting replica of the evil Boba Fett's ship! Highly detailed ship has movable ramp into the cargo hold, adjustable seat for landing and flight positions, adjustable wings that lock for cruise control! The clicking, moving laser cannons will protect Slave 1 from any pursuit ships. The craft will hold at least three action figures beside Boba when the side panel is removed! A frozen Han Solo figurine is included! This is a functional toy that requires no batteries! Action figure not included. #26299—\$24.95

## AT-AT WALKER



**new!**

**ALL-TERRAIN ARMORED TRANSPORT:** Highly detailed 8" tall replica of the deadly walkers! The legs and head control room are moveable! #24256—\$7.25

**new!**



## THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK

### TURRET & PROBOT PLAY SET

**TURRET AND PROBOT PLAYSET:** Watch out Rebels! Probot is looking for you! You can relive the dramatic battle on the ice planet Hoth with this deluxe playset! You can eject the Probot with the action lever that you control! For added thrills, there's a realistic Rebel Laser Gun-Turret. Action figures fit inside through the opening side door and into the hatch on top. Turret laser cannon clicks as it turns! Intricately detailed and colorful plastic Probot and laser Turret are just what you need to kindle your imagination and authenticate the world of your Star Wars action figures! Durable plastic will last for years! Action figures sold separately! #26297—\$15.95

## YODA ACTION PLAY SET

**new!**



**ENCOUNTER WITH YODA ON DAGOBAH:** Beautifully molded and authentically detailed, Yoda's bog home is 10" in diameter, with lift away roof & figures of Yoda teaching the force to Luke Skywalker! #24258—\$9.95

## IMPERIAL ATTACK ON REBEL BASE ACTION SET

**new!**



**BATTLE ON ICE PLANET HOTH:** Darth Vader's Imperial troops attack the rebel stronghold in this 12"x18" action scene! Included are terrain base, three snap together attack walkers, an x-wing fighter, a scout walker, three snow speeders and almost fifty figures! #24257—\$9.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient **RUSH ORDER FORM**.



# 1994

NUMBER 22

DECEMBER 1981



**JAMES WARREN**  
Publisher

**BILL DuBAY**  
Editor

**TIMOTHY MORIARTY**  
Managing Editor

**ROY R. RODRIGUEZ**  
**RICHAARD HECHT**  
Art Production

**THOMAS BITTEL**  
Advertising Production

**MICHAEL SCHNEIDER**  
Circulation Director

Cover  
**FASTNER and LARSON**

Writers  
**RICH MARGOPOULOS**  
**BILL DuBAY**  
**TIMOTHY MORIARTY**

Artists  
**ALEX NINO**  
**DELANDO NINO**  
**PETER HSU**  
**RUDY NEBBES**  
**REUBEN YANDOC**

1994 MAGAZINE IS PUBLISHED SIX TIMES A YEAR, IN FEBRUARY, APRIL, JUNE, AUGUST, OCTOBER AND DECEMBER BY WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, EDITORIAL SUBSCRIPTION AND BUSINESS OFFICES AT 145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.

TELEPHONE (212) 683-0050  
SUBSCRIPTIONS: SIX ISSUES FOR \$10.00 IN THE U.S.A., CANADA AND ELSEWHERE, \$12.00. SECOND-CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES. ENTIRE CONTENTS COPYRIGHTED © 1981 BY WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, WHICH COMPANY IS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED THROUGHOUT THE WORLD UNDER THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTIONS, THE INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT CONVENTION AND THE PAN AMERICAN CONVENTION. NOTHING MAY BE REPRODUCED IN WHOLE OR IN PART WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM THE PUBLISHER. SORRY, NO RESPONSIBILITY CAN BE ACCEPTED FOR UNSOLICITED MATERIAL. PRINTED IN THE U.S.A.

SUBSCRIBERS: PLEASE ALLOW EIGHT WEEKS FOR DELIVERY OF FIRST ISSUE. 1994 MAGAZINE IS THE PROPERTY SOLELY OF WARREN PUBLISHING COMPANY, WHICH COMPANY IS SOLELY RESPONSIBLE FOR ITS CONCEPTION AND CONTENT. USPS 501-890



## TELEMETRY 4

"Spearchucker Spade" draws wrath and raves for its futuristic Reagan-roasting while "Little Beaver" is praised for standing apart from our usual sleek and shapely lasses...she's a chubette!



## SIGMUND PAVLOV 5

Never let a Urolagnian get pissed off at you...they're the craziest suckers in the galaxy! But you would be too if your planet's atmosphere smelled like the ripe underwear of a galacta-trucker!



## LOVE 20

You can't see them but they're down there...down in the very lowest, loneliest tiers: the grotesque Ugleeches, growling in the utter darkness...mad-hungry for the sweet taste of human flesh!



## BABY 33

Baby opened her naked limbs to the pleasure pool and allowed Alceste to nuzzle her into delirious, ecstatic abandon! Baby greedily drank in every sensation...for soon, she might be dead!



## ANGEL 43

Angel had never seen anything like it! A lumbering giant with the build of a god and the coloring of red, volcanic lava! In an instant she was being scooped up in its arms and dragged away to certain doom!



## MARAUDER 57

Mike Marauder has had it up to here with this wholesale licentiousness, you betcha! Anybody that feels bent towards soling themselves in impure sinfulness'll do it over Mike's dead body, amen!

CONCERNING OUR MAIL ORDER ADVERTISEMENTS: Warren Publishing guarantees our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition. Should you need to write us concerning an order, whether it be from our address or a Post Office address, send your letter to: E.C. Ives, Customer Service Dept., Warren Publishing Co., 145 E. 32nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10016.



# incoming telemetry



## MORE FOURTEEN CARAT SLEAZE!

"Diana Jacklighter" was an ass-kicker of a debut! It's always a pleasure to feast my eyes on Esteban Maroto's artwork, but his stories are usually so lofty in tone and so thematically high-minded, that they give me a bad case of the blah's!

But author Alabaster Redzone lightened things up, and managed to thoroughly gross me out (vaginal glue?). At the same time, he economically introduced us to the villains that were soon to escape, and very nasty villains they are, too! Diana is sure to have her hands full!

Redzone and Maroto: this is a collaboration worthy of the fourteen carat sleaze 1994 is famous for!

**CHICK STANNA**  
Akron, Ohio

I enjoy the work of Alex Nino very much, but there was too much of a good thing in 1994 #20. Two of Nino's stories appeared in this issue, and one of the two was a full eighteen pages long!

By the time I was finished reading "Speechhucker Spade" my eyeballs were wrapped twice around the back of my head and my vision was reeling from all the serpentine Nino renderings and the Niagara outpourings from the inexhaustible pen of Will Richardson (with an assist from Alabaster Redzone).

When I try to imagine Nino at work, I take my cue from the look of many of his characters: he's slumped over his drawing board, eyeballs popping, tongue lolling, driven by merciless demons to draw, draw, DRAW...until he collapses in a shuddering heap on the floor!

There is no need for Warren Publishing to drive Nino so hard...his work is exhausting for us all!

**NEIL JENNINGS**  
Baltimore, Md.

"Little Beaver" was the kind of woman I can appreciate. Let's have no more of these tall, sleek, statuesque amazons that Warren magazines normally feature (such as Vampirella and Pantha). No, sir! Give me a chunky little chubette like Little Beaver every time! Illustrator Vic Catan and myself are of one mind, assuming that he too prefers Little Beaver to the withered crone Grandmother Running Box. She was beautifully drawn too, Vic, but more of her ilk Warren doesn't need.

**M.R.**  
Pittsburg, Penn.

## NINO'S BRAINSCAPE!



Hey, gang! If you lay out this issue's Alex Nino story, "Sigmund Pavlov," end-to-end, you'll see that the pages create one gigantic and mind-boggling brainscape! It would make a great poster! There's only one catch: you'll have to buy two 1994's! So grab a pair while they last!

I am disgusted by 1994 and its trite contents. I can find more style in the Penthouse letters page than in the entire contents of one of 1994's bullshit issues!

At first 1994 showed alot of class, that much I will admit. But it's gone downhill steadily since its first issue. Face it: the impact 1994 once had is dissolved!

For example, to pump up the tired contents of issues #20 and 21, lesbianism is exploited! Leave that perversion to Hustler! 1994's readers expect quality, not some crapola they can scrape up on 42nd Street. Get with it, Mr. Warren!

**MICHAEL SOTO**  
Bronx, N.Y.

## PLANET EARTH, WE'RE SORRY!

The story "Speechhucker Spade," in 1994 #20 was tasteless in almost every regard. It was racist in intent, and completely insulting to President Reagan and his family. Warren Publishing owes the world an apology.

**NAME AND ADDRESS**  
WITHHELD

## WE'RE NOT ALL PERVERTS!

1994 really put it to President Reagan and the whole screwed-up system with "Speechhucker Spade" in issue #20. With typical 1994 exaggeration, grotesquerie and black humor, powerlust and the vanity that goes with it were satirized. Also roasted were the carelessness with which such megalomaniacs treat human life and our ecological system. 1994 also managed a few swipes at the toadies that suck up to such powermongers and the lengths to which they will go to please their masters.

It's a shame that such a well-aimed story was ruined by obscure art. Alex Nino is an accomplished artist, but his work is more suited to small gallery shows than to explicating comic stories. At times, it seemed that the story was going one way while Nino renderings were going in another. But it was a worthwhile venture, for all that.

**GEORGE O'BRIAN**  
Green Bay, Wis.

After producing twenty issues loaded with cheap kiddie-sex for the so-called adults who purchase 1994, I think it's high time that 1994's editors clean up their act and continue the Warren tradition of excellence!

1994 has been shoving these juvenile sex stories at us since its conception. If I wanted to have my intelligence insulted, I'd watch television shows like "Three's Company" or "Flamingo Road." But since I'm shelling out two bucks at a clip to read one or two good stories in each issue of 1994, it irritates me to see that there are some stories with caption-to-caption sex! To whit: "Ghita!"

That brings me to my main beef against 1994, although I have others. I'm sick and tired of reading about and seeing that SLUT Ghita being violated and exposing herself again and again, not to mention having to decipher her illiterate vocabulary! It amazes me that some of Warren Publishing's ramrod readers can enjoy reading that trash!

**THE ROOK** by far surpasses 1994 in excitement and creativity, and it can be read without having to blush.

I hope that others feel as I do. I would like to see less juvenile sex and more pulse-pounding sci-fi action in 1994. Remember, Mr. Richardson, we're not all perverts!

**MARK SIELSKI**  
Paterson, N.J.

SEND COMMENTS TO: 1994, WARREN PUBLISHING, 145 E. 32nd Street, N.Y., N.Y. 10016



THERE'S AN **OLD SAYING** IN THE STARLANES!  
"NEVER TELL A **UROLAGNIAN** TO **PISS OFF!**  
THEY'RE THE **CRAZIEST** SONS-A-BITCHES WHO  
EVER WALKED THE FACE OF THE COSMOS!"

AND **YOU** MIGHT BE, **TOO**, IF YOU CAME FROM A  
PLANET WHOSE **AMMONIA-DRENCHED**  
ATMOSPHERE SMELLED LIKE THE **CRUSTY**  
**UNDERGARMENTS** OF A LONG-DISTANCE  
INTERPLANET **TRUCKER!**

TO MAKE MATTERS **WORSE**, **UROLAGNIA** WAS  
NESTLED DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE **CLUSTER**  
**FUKKE**, WHICH HAD A TENDENCY, WHEN MENTIONED,  
TO MAKE THE **AVERAGE UROLAGNIAN** MORE THAN A  
TAD **FEISTY!**

THE ONLY THING **WORSE** THAN ONE OF THOSE  
**CRAZY UROLAGNIANS** WAS A **CRAZY UROLAGNIAN** OF  
THE ACUTE **PSEUDONEUROTIC SCHIZOPHRENIC**  
VARIETY! AND I SHOULD KNOW! I'M...

# YOUNG SIGMUND PAVLOV!

**PSYCHOANALYTIC ITINERANT EXTRAORDINAIRE!**

I HAD A **DATE** WITH  
**ONE** SUCH SCHIZO-  
REPRESSIVE  
DELUSIONARY AT  
THE  
**COPROPHILIAN**  
**COSMIC NUT**  
**FARM...A QUIANT**  
**LITTLE BUG HOUSE**  
JUST DOWN THE  
INTERSTELLAR  
**ROAD** FROM THE  
AFOREMENTIONED  
**PISSANT PLANET!**

I PULLED MY  
HYPER-SPACE  
**STAR DUSTER**  
INTO THE  
HOSPITAL PARKING  
LOT AND WAS  
INSTANTLY  
**AMAZED** BY THE  
SIZE OF THE  
FAMILY-RUN  
FACILITY! IT WAS A  
**LOT SMALLER**  
AND FAR **MORE**  
**QUIANT** THAN I'D  
IMAGINED!



DR. PAVLOV, I PRESUME? I'M DR. ANUS CONNUBIAL, HEAD OF THE MANIC DEPRESSIVE WING OF OUR LITTLE INSTITUTE!



WE ARE SO GLAD YOU COULD FIT US INTO YOUR HECTIC SCHEDULE!

SINCE YOU *SPECIALIZE* IN DELUSIONARILY *ACTIVE* HYPOMANIC *INCURABLES*, WE THOUGHT YOU COULD BE OF ASSISTANCE WITH A CERTAIN ANNOYINGLY PERSISTENT SCHIZO-AFFECTIVE MANIC DEPRESSIVE IN OUR CARE!

SO ANNOYING, IN FACT, THAT WE'VE HAD TO HIRE THE *ACME* TERMINATION AGENCY TO KEEP THE PUTZBALL IN LINE!



BUT DON'T LET ME FRIGHTEN YOU! IT'S NOT THAT *BMM* FFK, THE UROLAGNIAN NUT-CASE IN QUESTION, IS AN ABNORMALLY VICIOUS PATIENT...IT'S JUST THAT HE GETS, WELL... A LITTLE FRISKY AT TIMES!



HIS PREVIOUS ANALYST, DR. BUTTREAM, IS RECOVERING NICELY FROM *BMM*'S MOST RECENT OUT-BURST...NOW THAT THEY'VE RECONSTRUCTED HIS ESOPHAGAL TRACT!



I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN *CURE* YOUR HYPOMANIC PSYCHOTIC, DOCTOR! BUT WITH MY SCHIZO-DELUSIONARY EXCURSION HELMET, I'LL BE ABLE TO INJECT MYSELF INTO THE PATIENT'S THOUGHTS TO BETTER ANALYZE THE EXTENT OF HIS PSYCHOSIS!



*BMM*...I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET DR. PAVLOV! HE'S GOING TO HELP YOU! YOU MUST REMEMBER NOT TO ABUSE HIM!



GLAD TO MEET YOU, MR. FFK! NICE, ER... FISH BOWL YOU HAVE THERE!

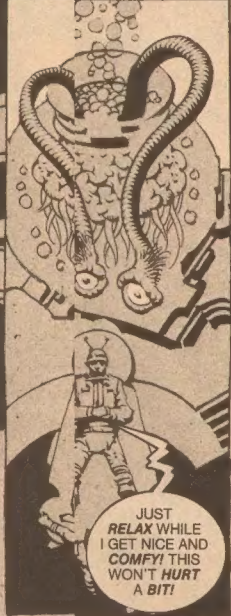
WHY? WHAT A STENCH THAT'S NOT?

HOSPITAL URINALS ARE ON THE FLOOR ABOVE! WE TRY TO KEEP HIS TANK FRESH! IT DUPLICATES HIS NATIVE UROLAGNIAN ATMOSPHERE!

NO WONDER HE'S AS CRAZY AS A BUG-ASSED LOON!



WELL, THEN...IF YOU'RE READY, *BMM*, WE'LL BEGIN!



JUST RELAX WHILE I GET NICE AND COMFY! THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!

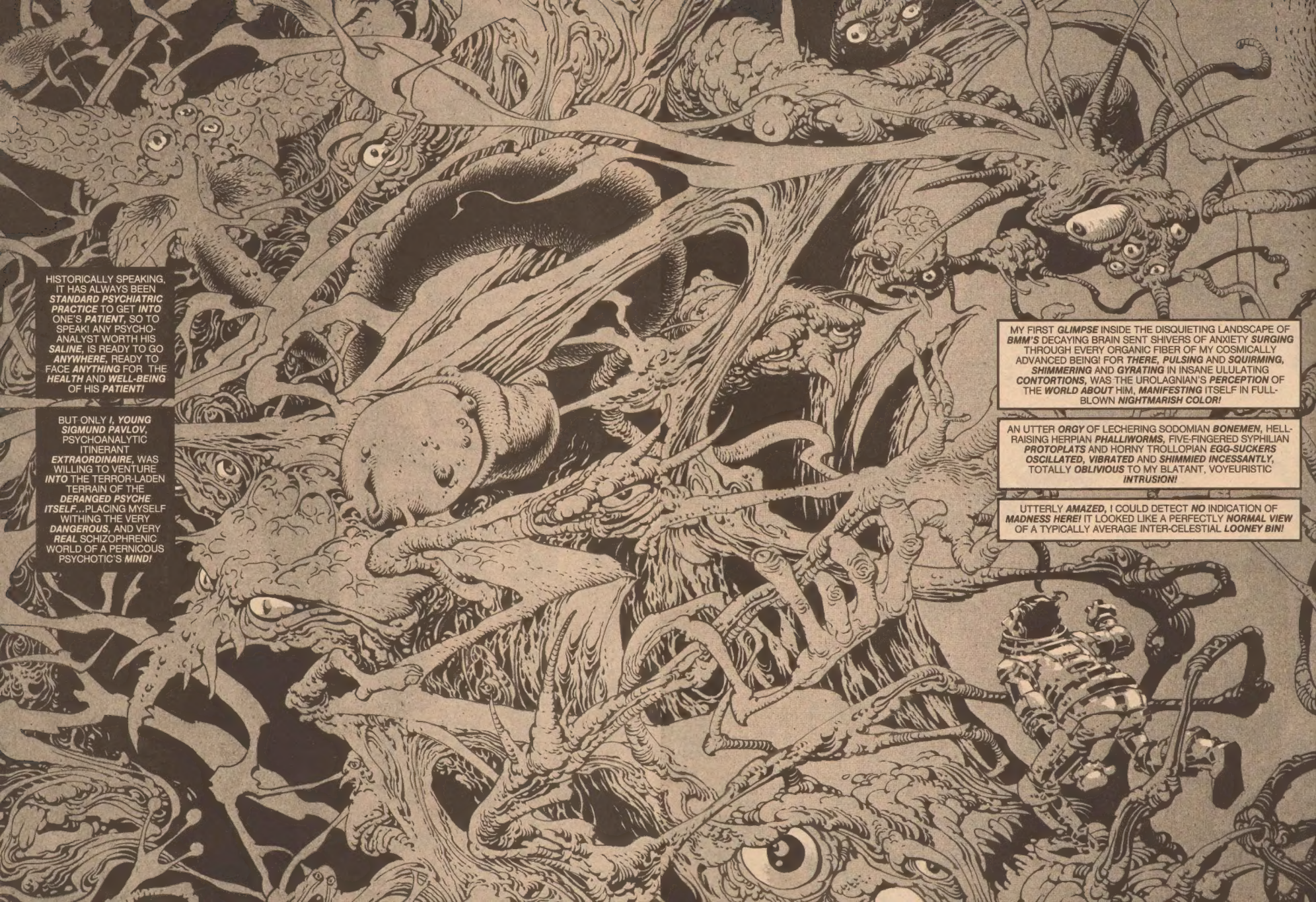


IN A MOMENT, YOU AND I...WILL BE...VERY...VERY... CLOSE!

NEVER BEFORE HAD THE SCHIZO-DELUSIONARY EXCURSION HELMET BEEN TESTED SO THOROUGHLY...SO EXTENSIVELY, AND UNDER SUCH FLAGRANTLY RAMPANT PSYCHOTIC CONDITIONS! IT WAS A TRIAL OUTING OF VERITABLE MENTAL HELLFIRE!

MY CONSCIOUSNESS SWIRLED LIKE A RAGING TORNADO, FALLING ENDLESSLY THROUGH A SPIRALLING VORTEX WITHIN THE RABID HEBEPHRENIC'S DELUSIONARY-CONSCIOUSNESS! A SOLE, SKITTERING THOUGHT FLUTTERED LISTLESSLY ACROSS THE CONFUSED WASTELAND OF MY OWN QUESTIONABLY HEALTHY BRAIN: "WHAT THE FUCK AM I DOING HERE?"





HISTORICALLY SPEAKING, IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN STANDARD PSYCHIATRIC PRACTICE TO GET INTO ONE'S PATIENT, SO TO SPEAK! ANY PSYCHO-ANALYST WORTH HIS SALINE, IS READY TO GO ANYWHERE, READY TO FACE ANYTHING FOR THE HEALTH AND WELL-BEING OF HIS PATIENT!

BUT ONLY I, YOUNG SIGMUND PAVLOV, PSYCHOANALYTIC ITINERANT EXTRAORDINAIRE, WAS WILLING TO VENTURE INTO THE TERROR-LADEN TERRAIN OF THE DERANGED PSYCHE ITSELF...PLACING MYSELF WITHIN THE VERY DANGEROUS, AND VERY REAL SCHIZOPHRENIC WORLD OF A PERNICIOUS PSYCHOTIC'S MIND!

MY FIRST GLIMPSE INSIDE THE DISQUIETING LANDSCAPE OF BMM'S DECAYING BRAIN SENT SHIVERS OF ANXIETY SURGING THROUGH EVERY ORGANIC FIBER OF MY COSMICALLY ADVANCED BEING! FOR THERE, PULSING AND SQUIRMING, SHIMMERING AND GYRATING IN INSANE ULULATING CONTORTIONS, WAS THE UROLAGNIAN'S PERCEPTION OF THE WORLD ABOUT HIM, MANIFESTING ITSELF IN FULL-BLOWN NIGHTMARISH COLOR!

AN UTTER ORGY OF LECHERING SODOMIAN BONEMEN, HELL-RAISING HERPIAN PHALLIWORMS, FIVE-FINGERED SYPHILIAN PROTOPLATS AND HORNY TROLLOPIAN EGG-SUCKERS OSCILLATED, VIBRATED AND SHIMMED INCESSANTLY, TOTALLY OBLIVIOUS TO MY BLATANT, VOYEURISTIC INTRUSION!

UTTERLY AMAZED, I COULD DETECT NO INDICATION OF MADNESS HERE! IT LOOKED LIKE A PERFECTLY NORMAL VIEW OF A TYPICALLY AVERAGE INTER-CELESTIAL LOONEY BIN!



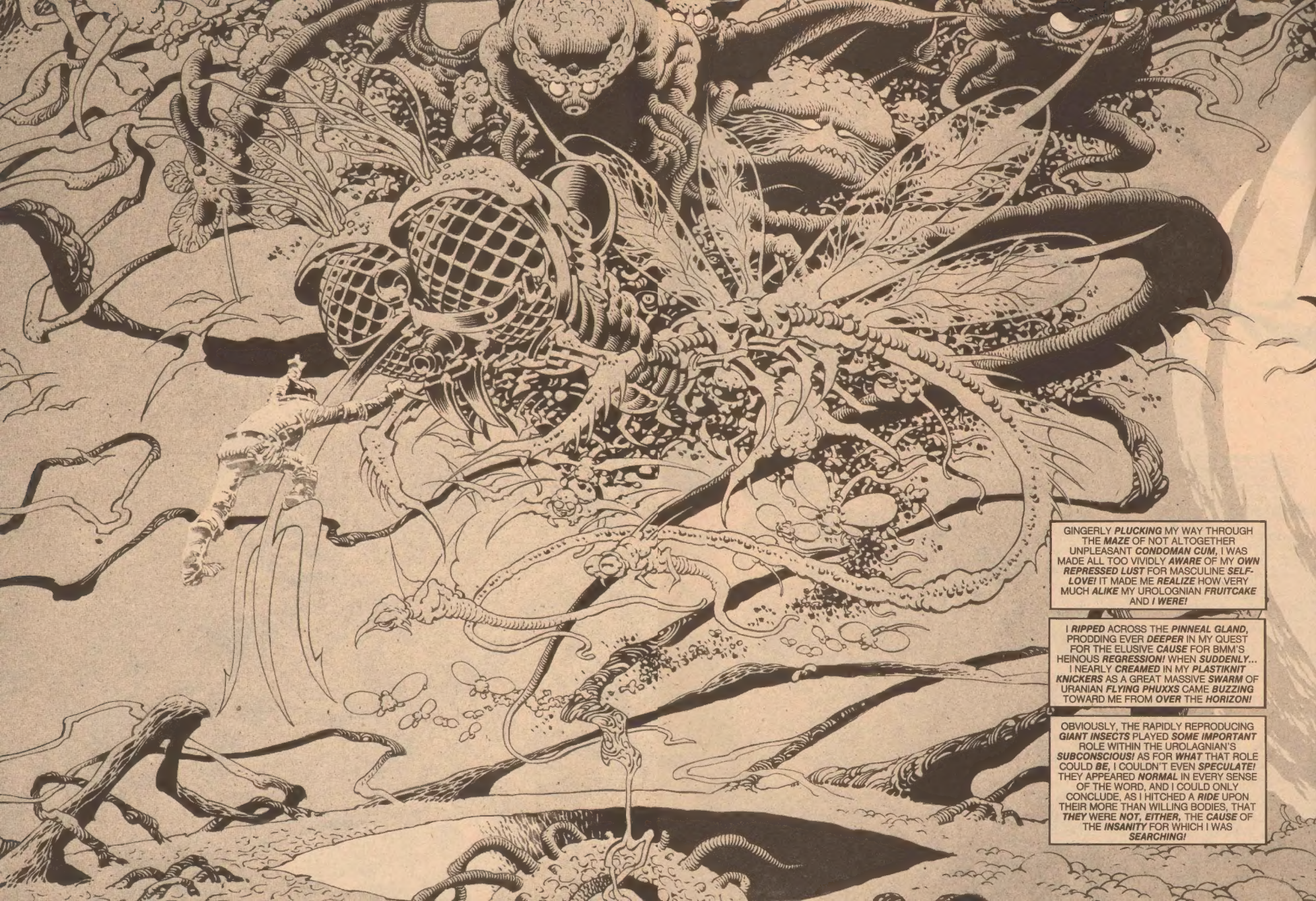


I DECIDED TO CAUTIOUSLY PICK MY WAY ACROSS THE VACILLATING UROLAGNIAN BRAINSCAPE, KNOWING FULL-WELL THAT WHATEVER CEREBRAL PARASITE, WHICH LURKED WITHIN THE DARK RECESSES OF THE CAPRICIOUSLY TORTURED ID, COULD WELL LUNGE AT ME AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT!

I SAUNTERED FASTIDIOUSLY PAST THE MOLDING CEREBRAL CORTEX (NORMAL FOR HEALTHY UROLAGNIANS) SMACK INTO THE STICKY, SPEWING SPERMATOLOGICAL LUST-THREADS OF A FROTHING GONORRHEAN CONDOMAN! IT DEMONSTRATED INCONTESTABLY THAT OUR RABID UROLAGNIAN SCHIZOID HAD THE NORMAL REPRESSED HOMOSEXUAL URGES OF A HEALTHY HETEROSEXUAL MALE!

STILL, HOWEVER, I COULD FIND NO VISIBLE EVIDENCE, EITHER FUNCTIONAL OR ORGANIC, FOR THE CAUSE OF OUR SUBJECT'S WANTON MINDROT!






GINGERLY PLUCKING MY WAY THROUGH THE MAZE OF NOT ALTOGETHER UNPLEASANT CONDOMAN CUM, I WAS MADE ALL TOO VIVIDLY AWARE OF MY OWN REPRESSED LUST FOR MASCULINE SELF-LOVE! IT MADE ME REALIZE HOW VERY MUCH ALIKE MY UROLOGNIAN FRUITCAKE AND I WERE!

I RIPPED ACROSS THE PINNEAL GLAND, PRODDING EVER DEEPER IN MY QUEST FOR THE ELUSIVE CAUSE FOR BMM'S HEINOUS REGRESSION! WHEN SUDDENLY... I NEARLY CREAMED IN MY PLASTIKNIT KNICKERS AS A GREAT MASSIVE SWARM OF URANIAN FLYING PHUXXS CAME BUZZING TOWARD ME FROM OVER THE HORIZON!

OBVIOUSLY, THE RAPIDLY REPRODUCING GIANT INSECTS PLAYED SOME IMPORTANT ROLE WITHIN THE UROLAGNIAN'S SUBCONSCIOUS! AS FOR WHAT THAT ROLE COULD BE, I COULDN'T EVEN SPECULATE! THEY APPEARED NORMAL IN EVERY SENSE OF THE WORD, AND I COULD ONLY CONCLUDE, AS I HITTED A RIDE UPON THEIR MORE THAN WILLING BODIES, THAT THEY WERE NOT, EITHER, THE CAUSE OF THE INSANITY FOR WHICH I WAS SEARCHING!





BUT THEN I SAW IT...THE GREAT GLISTENING  
BEAST, SLOWLY LUMBERING OUT OF THE  
DESOLATION! THE GIANT PHALLITONGUED  
FELLATIOSAURI!

FLYING THE PHUXX PAST THE  
PROVINCE OF REMINISCENCE,  
DELVING DEEPER INTO THE  
FORGOTTEN TERRAIN OF THE  
LIFELESS PAST, AN ALL-TOO  
GROTESQUE ARRAY OF PULSING,  
SKELETAL REMAINS WAS A VIVID  
DISPLAY OF LONG-DEAD  
MEMORIES THAT CLEARLY HAD NO  
WISH TO STAY BURIED! IT WAS A  
CLASSICAL FREUDIAN EXAMPLE  
OF AN INTELLIGENT MIND IN  
PERPETUAL TURMOIL! YET,  
HARDLY CAUSE FOR MY  
PATIENT'S SERIOUS  
INTELLECTUAL ABNORMALITY!

AND SUDDENLY I KNEW...I UNDERSTOOD THE  
IRREVERSIBLE CAUSE OF THE UROLAGNIAN'S INCURABLE  
MADNESS! NOT THE FELLATIOSAURI ITSELF, BUT THAT  
PORTION OF THE BRAINSCAPE THAT THE GREAT  
PETROLEUM-JELLIED BEAST SERVED!

I URGED MY PHUXX ONWARD, THOROUGHLY EXCITED BY  
THE PROSPECT OF THE FORBIDDEN MYSTERIES WHICH I  
KNEW LAY JUST AHEAD!





AND, INDEED, I WASN'T  
DISAPPOINTED! FOR, AS FAR AS I  
COULD SEE, LAY A TITILLATINGLY  
BUSTITIOUS PANORAMA OF  
IMPOSING FEMININE DELIGHTS...  
GLANDULAR MAMMORIBLIA THAT  
YAWNED AND PULSED AND  
UNDULATED WITH QUIETLY  
DEMANDING RESERVE!

VIRTUAL EROTIC  
FANTASYLAND THAT IT MAY  
HAVE BEEN TO THE  
RELATIVELY HEALTHY MIND,  
TO MY BLUBBERING  
UROLAGNIAN CHARGE, IT  
REPRESENTED AN ABSOLUTE  
TERROR-LACED NIGHTMARE!  
IT WAS THE UTTER  
PSYCHOTIC PERSONIFICATION  
OF EVERY FEMALE HE HAD  
EVER KNOWN...PUSHING,  
PULLING, TWISTING,  
DEMANDING, DEMAINEING HIS  
MASCULINITY WITH THEIR  
COMMANDING LIBIDINOUS  
CHARMS!

THIS AND THIS ALONE WAS  
THE CAUSE OF HIS  
HOPELESSLY INCURABLE  
INSANITY...WHAT THE GREAT  
GOD FREUD HAD DECREED  
AS INCURABLE SEXUAL  
PSYCHOSIS! IN SHORT, MY  
PATIENT WAS IRREVERSIBLY,  
INCONTESTABLY,  
MALIGNANTLY PUSSY-  
WHIPPED! BUT WHAT A WAY  
TO GO!

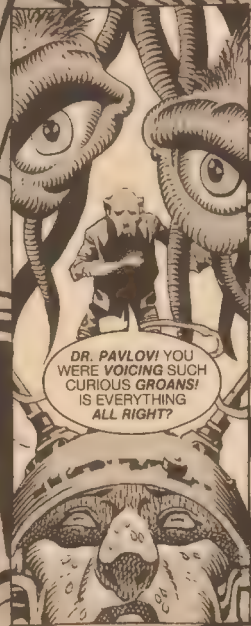
YET, PATIENT BEDAMNED, I  
HOWLED, AS I ENVISIONED  
MYSELF LOUNGING ON THE  
FULL, ROUND HILLS,  
EXPLORING THE DARK, BUSHY  
CREVICES, FALLING INTO  
FORBIDDEN AROMATIC  
CAVERNS THAT I COULD  
NEVER KNOW IN THE  
HEINOUSLY UNIMAGINATIVE  
REALM OF THE SANE!

BUT MY FANTASIES WERE  
INSTANTLY CASTRATED  
BEFORE MY DISBELIEVING  
EYES, AS A LONG, SNAKING  
TONGUE ZAPPED MY STEED  
FROM UNDER ME - AND  
WHIPPED ME INTO A RABIDLY  
FROTHING ORIFICE OF THE  
DAMNED!

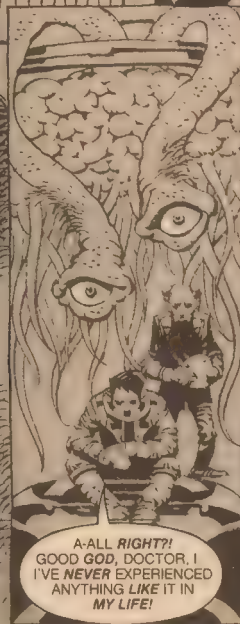


MY FEARS MELTED INTO  
INSTANT ECSTASY, HOWEVER  
AS MY ENTIRE BODY WAS  
GENTLY CARESSSED BY A  
HAPPY, HUNGRY, HUMMING  
CLITORIS!

EVERY FIBER OF MY BEING  
EXPLODED WITH NEVER-  
BEFORE EXPERIENCED ECSTASY  
...UNTIL I FOUND MYSELF  
LOST, SWIMMING, FALLING  
INTO THE MOST WARMING SEA  
OF PLEASURE A MAN HAS EVER  
KNOWN!



DR. PAVLOV! YOU  
WERE VOICING SUCH  
CURIOUS GROANS!  
IS EVERYTHING  
ALL RIGHT?



A-ALL RIGHT?!  
GOOD GOD, DOCTOR, I  
I'VE NEVER EXPERIENCED  
ANYTHING LIKE IT IN  
MY LIFE!



THERE'S NO  
HOPE WHATSOEVER  
OF SALVAGING YOUR  
UROLAGNIAN'S  
SANITY!

BUT HIS KIND  
OF CRAZY, PEOPLE  
WOULD KILL FOR!

NEVER FEAR,  
THOUGH! WE'LL SOON  
HAVE BMM BACK IN THE  
REAL WORLD... AS A VIABLE,  
CONTRIBUTING MEMBER  
OF SOCIETY!



WITH MY  
SCHIZO-HELMET AND  
HIS EROTIC BRAINSCAPE,  
PEOPLE WILL FLOCK TO  
SEE HIM FROM EVERY  
PART OF THE  
GALAXY!

HE'LL BE RICH  
AND FAMOUS... AND THE  
BIGGEST AMUSEMENT ATTRACTION  
SINCE THEY CLOSED DOWN  
DISNEYSPACE!

end



# WARREN MAGAZINES

A NEW AGE OF ILLUSTRATED EPIC  
ADVENTURE IS READY FOR DELIVERY NOW!



**VAMPIRELLA #101:** Gorgeous high-spirited heroines fight the forces of evil! Vampirella battles the noxious "Star Beast!" Pantha in "Night Full of Zombies!" St. Knight finds "Hell on Earth!" The Fox in "Dynasty of Evil!" plus unfortunate "Victims!"



**ROOK #112:** Timeless tales of adventure and love, past and future! "The Rook" faces monstrous beasts! "The Protectors" close in on Restin Dane! Plus genetic engineering madness in "The Bat!" Sky-high adventure in "Dagger!" Soar with the "Eagle!"



**1994 #22:** A hot-wire jolt to the adult imagination with scorching stories of sex and death! "Mike Merader" space-faring puritan! Jungle love with "Angeli!" Sizzling sensuality "Bringing up Baby!" "Young Sigmund Pavlov" and "Love Among the Ruins!"



**EERIE #127:** Sizzling sword and sorcery and mind-numbing terror in this thrill-packed issue! "King of the Jungle" "Reuben Youngblood!" Duel of the wizards in "Merlin and the Last Sorcerer" and a shocking surprise awaits you in "Haggarth!" Much more!



**CREEPLY #133:** The premiere magazine of high adventure and deep horror! "The Dead Remember" — one you'll never forget! Into space with "Savage Cargo!" "Bring on the Clowns" — no laughing matter! "Kobold" plus the unloved beast in the cellar "Junior!"



**FAMOUS MONSTERS #179:** FM boldly goes where no mag has gone before! Special preview of "Conan" "Heartbeats" and "Halloween III" Photos galore of "Raiders of the Lost Ark" and "Wolfen!" plus "Man of Mayhem" "Decade of the Undead" Much more!

## VAMPIRELLA

☐ 9 ISSUES.....\$16.00  
☐ 18 ISSUES.....\$30.00

## THE ROOK

☐ 6 ISSUES.....\$10.00  
☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$19.00

## 1994

☐ 6 ISSUES.....\$10.00  
☐ 12 ISSUES.....\$19.00

## EERIE

☐ 10 ISSUES.....\$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES.....\$32.00

## CREEPLY

☐ 10 ISSUES.....\$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES.....\$32.00

## FAMOUS MONSTERS

☐ 10 ISSUES.....\$17.00  
☐ 20 ISSUES.....\$32.00

Please add \$4.00 to all non-U.S. subscriptions.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_

ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**WARREN PUBLISHING**

145 EAST 32nd STREET, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016



## FRAZETTA AND VALLEJO!

### 1982 CALENDARS!

1982 FANTASY CALENDARS: Frank Frazetta and Boris Vallejo — the astounding illustrators of the fantastic! Thirteen full-color never before seen Frazetta plates, and fifteen Vallejo's! Breathtaking landscapes, monstrous creatures, hulking heroes! Great value!

VALLEJO CALENDAR 1982 12"X12 3/8"

#26310 — \$5.95

FRAZETTA CALENDAR 1982 12 1/2"X12"

#26309 — \$6.95



To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



"THE UGLEECHES  
CAUGHT EARTH  
WITH ITS PANTS  
DOWN!  
RADARSCOPES  
DETECTED THEIR  
SHIPS STREAMING  
FROM BEHIND THE  
SUN! BUT SIX  
HOURS LATER, THEY  
CAME RAINING OUT  
OF THE SKY LIKE  
HELL-BENT FURY!  
THOUSANDS OF  
THEM...WITH THEIR  
DEATH RAYS  
TEARING UP THE  
PLANET, ROASTING  
HUMANITY ALIVE!"

"ALL FIVE MAJOR  
CITY-CONTINENTS  
TREMBLED AND  
FELL IN RUINS  
UNDER THEIR  
MASSIVE  
ONSLAUGHT!  
PEOPLE SCREAMED  
AS THEY BURST  
INTO CAREENING  
FIREBALLS...  
CRUSHING  
ONE ANOTHER IN  
DESPERATE BUT  
Futile SCRAMBLE  
TO ESCAPE THE  
ALIEN BARRAGE!"

"OUR AIR DEFENSES  
WERE GOOD! THE  
BEST IN THE  
SYSTEM! AS  
INSTANTLY AS THE  
INVADERS HIT OUR  
ATMOSPHERE, THE  
SKY WAS ASWAMP  
WITH DEATH-  
SPRAYING AIRSHIPS!  
AMERICAN B-88'S  
AND RUSSIAN  
PI-30'S RIPPED  
THROUGH ALIEN  
METAL IN AN ALL-  
OUT DESPERATE  
STRUGGLE TO SAVE  
HUMANITY!"

"AS WAR-LIKE AS  
THEY WERE, THE  
ALIENS KNEW  
NOTHING ABOUT  
FORMATION FLYING.  
CONCENTRATED  
FIRE OR REAR  
COVER! OUR BOYS  
SLAUGHTERED  
THEM IN THE SKIES!  
SOME FLED THE  
SOLAR SYSTEM!  
MOST WERE SHOT  
DOWN! THOSE THAT  
WEREN'T, CAME IN  
OF THEIR OWN  
VOLITION, FIGURING  
THEY HAD A  
BETTER CHANCE OF  
SURVIVING ON THE  
GROUND THAN IN  
THE AIR!"

# LOVE AMONG THE RUINS!

Author: BILL DuBAY and TIMOTHY MORIARTY/illustrator: DELANDO NINO

"WHEN THEY EMERGED  
FROM THEIR SHIPS, WE  
WERE ON THEM LIKE  
STINK ON SHIT! BUT  
THERE WERE SO MANY  
OF THEM, SO GOD  
DAMNED MANY!"

"WE FOUGHT HAND-TO-  
HAND, DOOR-TO-DOOR,  
TIER-TO-TIER FOR EIGHT  
SOLID MONTHS! IT WAS  
UTTER, UNDENIABLE  
HELL!"

"THE ALIENS, FAR  
OUTNUMBERED BY OUR  
EARTHLY FORCES, HID IN  
THE RUBBLE...IN ALLEYS  
AND SEWERS, STRIKING  
OUT AT SOLDIERS,  
CITIZENS, EVEN DOGS  
AND CATS...ANY DAMN  
THING THAT BREATHED!  
IT WAS IN THOSE HELLISH  
MONTHS THAT WE  
DISCOVERED THE  
REASON FOR THEIR  
EXTRATERRESTRIAL  
AGGRESSION!"

"THE UGLEECHES WERE  
HUNGRY! THEY HAD  
OBLITERATED ALL ANIMAL  
LIFE ON THEIR OWN  
PLANET...AND LOOKED  
TO EARTH AS A VIABLE  
NEW SOURCE OF  
UNLIMITED FREE  
PROTEIN! AND THEY  
DIDN'T MUCH CARE IF  
THAT PROTEIN WAS  
ANIMAL OR HUMAN!"

"TIME AND AGAIN WE'D  
FIND A LONE, SURVIVING  
UGLEECH BENT OVER!  
THE MAGGOT-  
ENCRUSTED CORPSE OF  
SOME POOR BASTARD  
WHO'D BEEN DEAD A  
WEEK! THEY'D BE  
SUCKING THE ROTTING  
ENTRAILS...HAPPY AS  
ELVES IN A STEAMING  
CESSPOOL!"

"ONCE...I EVEN SAW  
ONE SUCKING THE  
GUTS FROM AN  
INFANT! MY SQUAD  
FELL ON THE BASTARD  
AND MASERED HIM  
UNTIL HE FIZZED!"

"ALL OVER EARTH, WE SOUGHT THE GUT-SUCKERS  
OUT...HUNTED THEM DOWN UNTIL WE COULD FIND NO MORE!  
THEN...WE REBUILT THE CITIES ATOP THE BURNED-OUT RUINS,  
HOPING, PRAYING THAT WE'D BUTCHERED THEM ALL!"



BUT...I KNOW  
WE DIDN'T! THERE'S  
MORE OF THEM DOWN THERE,  
EVEN NOW...TWENTY YEARS  
AFTER THE WAR!

YOU MEAN  
THERE'S UGLEECHES  
STILL ALIVE?

REALLY?

WOW!

MAY BE HARD  
TO BELIEVE, BOY...  
BUT YOU GO DOWN THERE...  
ALL THE WAY TO THE RUBBLE-  
STREWN LEVELS THAT WERE  
BUILT BEFORE THE WAR! YOU  
CAN HEAR THEM SHUFFLING  
THROUGH THE DEBRIS...  
LOOKING FOR PEOPLE  
TO EAT!

ALL THE WHILE  
WAITING FOR SOME  
UNSUSPECTING VISITOR TO  
WALK RIGHT INTO THEIR  
SLIMY MAWS!

SHEEEEEIT,  
MAN!

NO  
FOOLIN'?

I'M A  
VETERAN OF  
THE UGLEECH  
WARS, BOY! YOU  
OUGHT TO LISTEN  
TO ME...SHOW  
A LITTLE  
RESPECT!

OLD MAN, YOU'RE  
FULL A WHIZZI! YOU'RE  
JUST TRYING TO SCARE  
US WITH YOUR OLD WAR  
STORIES! WELL, I AIN'T  
NO KID...AND I DON'T  
SCARE EASY!

SUCK MY ASS,  
FARTBAG! THERE  
AIN'T BEEN AN UGLEECH  
IN THIS CITY SINCE IT  
ALL WENT DOWN!

DIRK GOOLAN WAS  
THE LEADER OF  
THE TIER F  
FUNGOS! DIRK  
LISTENED TO  
NOBODY! HE  
DIDN'T LIKE HIS  
BOYS LISTENING  
TO ANYBODY,  
EITHER...UNLESS  
OF COURSE IT  
WAS DIRK GOOLAN.

THAT NIGHT, AS HE WAITED FOR SLEEP, DIRK THOUGHT  
ABOUT THE OLD MAN'S TALE! AND, LIKE ALL BOYS HIS AGE,  
DIRK BEGAN TO DREAM!

WHAT IF THERE  
WERE UGLEECHES DOWN  
THERE? AND WHAT...WHAT  
IF I WENT DOWN TO  
HUNT THEM?

AS HE CLOSED HIS EYES, VIVID FANTASIES  
BEGAN TO UNFOLD WITHIN HIS YOUNG  
IMAGINATION! HE FOUND HIMSELF ON  
PATROL IN THE LOWER CITY LEVELS,  
WHEN SUDDENLY, HE SPIED A PRETTY  
YOUNG GIRL...HER CREAMY TWIBS  
ENCIRCLED BY UGLEECH TENTACLES...HER  
RICH THIGHS EXPOSED TO UGLEECH  
FANGS!

HER BLOOD-BOILING SCREAM SLICED THE  
AIR...AND DIRK LUNGED FOR THE  
EXECRABLE ALIENS, HIS RIFLE CUTTING A  
DEADLY SWATH INTO THEIR STENCH-  
CRUSTED RANKS!

TWO OF THE CARNIVOROUS DEVIL-BEASTS  
SPRANG AT HIM AT ONCE! WITH ONE DEFT  
MOVEMENT, DIRK'S RAZOR BAYONETTE  
SLASHED THEM MID-CENTER...THEIR  
GREASY GREEN ENTRAILS SPILLING  
ONTO THE ETHEREAL PAVEMENT OF HIS  
DREAM!

AND THEN...IT WAS OVER, AND THE  
UGLEECHES WERE TWITCHING IN THEIR  
OWN DRIPPING GORE! THE SEDUCTIVE  
WISP OF A GIRL PROPERLY SHOWED HER  
GRATITUDE BY SLIPPING DEFTLY OUT OF  
HER TUNIC...TO REVEAL HER COMELY,  
LUBRICIOUS BODY!

HUNGRILY, SHE GOBBLED HIS YOUTHFULLY  
THROBBLING MANHOOD...THEN DIRK  
BATHED IN THE SEA OF HER LUSH DARK  
BUSH! HE GROANED AND HEAVED AND  
CRIED OUT IN VOLCANIC PLEASURE  
BEFORE LOOSING HIS SPURTING ESSENCE  
WITHIN THE CRASHING WAVES OF HER  
WILD, ORGASMIC PASSION!









AGHHH!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED!

I WON'T HARM YOU!

F-FRIGHTENED? SHEEEET! WHO'S FRIGHTENED? YOU... YOU STARTLED ME IS ALL!

D-DIRK! WHAT'RE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?

MY NAME IS ULM! WHAT'S YOURS?

I LIVE HERE! DON'T LOOK SO SHOCKED! I'LL BET THERE ARE LOTS OF PEOPLE WHO CAN'T AFFORD TO LIVE IN THE HIGH TIERS!

IT'S NOT SO BAD! BUT...IT DOES GET...VERY LONELY!

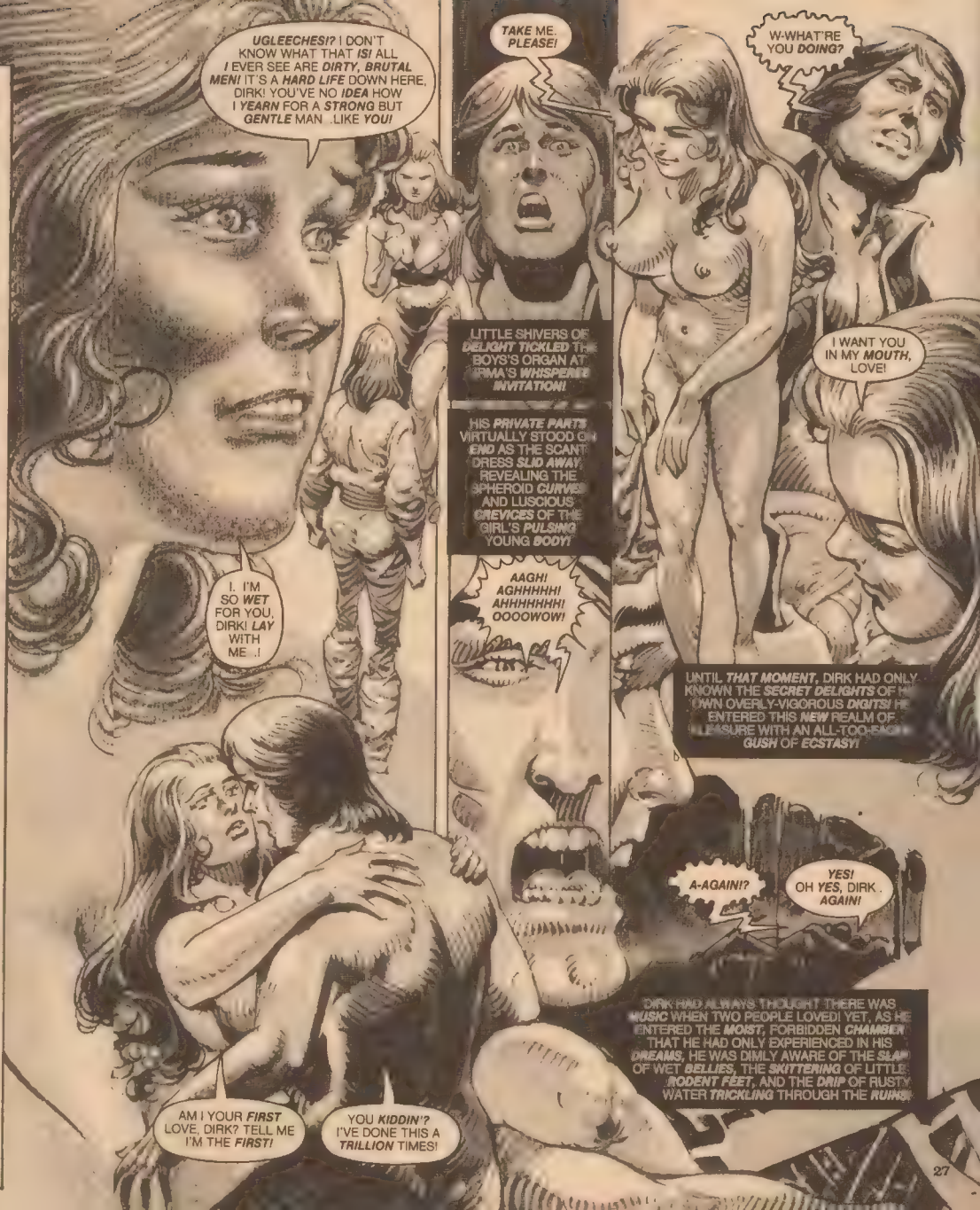
ER... UH YEAH?

OH GOD...SHE SHE'S KISSING ME! WHAT...WHAT'S SHE DOING WITH HER TONGUE? SHE'S DRIVING ME WILD!

DIRK COULDN'T BELIEVE HIS LUCK! THE GIRL WAS LIKE A GODDESS RISING FROM A SEA OF RUBBLE.

WHY DON'T YOU STAY WITH ME AWHILE! MAYBE WE COULD HAVE SOME FUN!

F-FUN? YEAH...WHY NOT? BUT THERE AREN'T ANY UGLEECHES DOWN HERE... ARE THERE?



UGLEECHES!? I DON'T KNOW WHAT THAT IS! ALL I EVER SEE ARE DIRTY, BRUTAL MEN! IT'S A HARD LIFE DOWN HERE. DIRK! YOU'VE NO IDEA HOW I YEARN FOR A STRONG BUT GENTLE MAN...LIKE YOU!

TAKE ME, PLEASE!

W-WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

I WANT YOU IN MY MOUTH, LOVE!

LITTLE SHIVERS OF DELIGHT TICKLED THE BOY'S ORGAN AT IRMA'S WHISPERED INVITATION!

HIS PRIVATE PARTS VIRTUALLY STOOD ON END AS THE SCANT DRESS SLID AWAY, REVEALING THE SPHEROID CURVES AND LUSCIOUS CREVICES OF THE GIRL'S PULSING YOUNG BODY!

AAGH! AGHHHHH! AHHHHHH! OOOOWOW!

I, I'M SO WET FOR YOU, DIRK! LAY WITH ME..!

UNTIL THAT MOMENT, DIRK HAD ONLY KNOWN THE SECRET DELIGHTS OF HIS OWN OVERLY-VICARIOUS DRIFTS! HE ENTERED THIS NEW REALM OF PLEASURE WITH AN ALL-TOO-FAST GUSH OF ECSTASY!

A-AGAIN?

YES! OH YES, DIRK. AGAIN!

DIRK HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT THERE WAS MUSIC WHEN TWO PEOPLE LOVED! YET, AS HE ENTERED THE MOIST, FORBIDDEN CHAMBER THAT HE HAD ONLY EXPERIENCED IN HIS DREAMS, HE WAS DIMLY AWARE OF THE SLAP OF WET BELTIES, THE SWITTING OF LITTLE RODENT FEET, AND THE DRIP OF RUSTY WATER TRACKLING THROUGH THE RUINS.

AM I YOUR FIRST LOVE, DIRK? TELL ME I'M THE FIRST!

YOU KIDDIN'? I'VE DONE THIS A TRILLION TIMES!



HE COULDN'T WAIT TO  
KILL HIS FRIENDS OF  
CONQUEST!

OBOY!  
OBOY!  
OBOY!

MAN, I MUST HAVE  
DRILLED THE BITCH A  
HUNDRED TIMES! I'M SORE  
AS A DRIBBLED SMACKBALL  
BUT SHE WAS BEGGIN'  
ME FOR IT!

AND SHE  
WAS SO FUCKIN'  
FINE...HER TITS  
STUCK OUT  
TO HERE!

WASN'T  
THE BEST  
I'VE EVER  
HAD! BUT  
STILL--!

AW, YOU'RE  
MAKIN' IT ALL  
UP, MAN! THERE  
AIN'T NO WOMEN  
DOWN THERE!

OH YEAH,  
LIMPWAD? WHY  
DON'T YOU COME  
ON DOWN AND SEE  
FOR YOURSELF?  
OR ARE YOU TOO  
SCARED...LIKE  
LAST TIME?

THE PROMISE OF FORBIDDEN PLEASURES WAS TOO  
MUCH FOR THE EXCITABLE BOYS! THE OLD SOLDIER  
WATCHED THEM GO, FONDLY REMEMBERING HIS OWN  
YOUTH, GLADDENED THAT YOUNG MEN HAD NOT LOST  
THEIR ADVENTUROUS SENSE OF ADAMON!

DOWN THE FUNGOES WENT,  
PAST THE CRUMBLING POVERTY  
TIERS...AND AGAIN INTO THE  
LEVELS SO LONG AGO DECIMATED  
BY THE ALIEN WAR!

HEY, DIRK...  
YOU THINK SHE  
MIGHT BE UP FOR A  
GROUP GROPE?

YEAH! OR A  
GANG BANG!?

SHE MIGHT  
BE...IF I TELL  
HER IT'S COOL!

I CALL  
SLOPPY  
SECONDS!

I GO  
AFTER  
YOU!

SHE'D NEVER  
HUMP A RUNT  
LIKE YOU!

YEAH! WHAT'RE  
YOU GONNA DO.  
HAVE HER POP  
YOUR ZITS?

FUNNY,  
MAN!

COME ON!  
HER PLACE IS  
THROUGH HERE!

DIRRRRRRK!

HEAR THAT?  
I TOLD YOU SHE  
WAS BEGGIN' ME  
FOR IT!

DIRK SMILED AT THE THOUGHT OF THE VOLUPTUOUS  
CURVES AND THAT MOIST HONEY POT, GUSHING WITH  
PURE WET LOVE...JUST FOR HIM! BEHIND HIM, THE  
FUNGOES FROZE...STARK TERROR OZZING FROM  
EVERY PORE OF THEIR TENSE YOUNG FORMS!

OH GOD!  
OH MY GOD!

HEY! WHAT'S  
THE MATTER WITH  
YOU GUYS?

MMMM, DIRK!  
YOU BROUGHT YOUR  
FRIENDS! GOOD  
BOY!

LOOK  
OUT, MAN! IT  
IT'S--!

YOU ASSHOLE!  
THAT AIN'T NO  
WOMAN!



AT HIS FRIENDS' TREMBLING WORDS, THE GIRL SLOWLY BEGAN TO CHANGE...! DIRK, CONFUSED, FRIGHTENED, BUT SOMEHOW MESMERIZED BY IT ALL, WATCHED IN SILENT AWE...

...AS ULMA SEEMED TO WITHER AND MELT ...INTO A SLIME- ENCRUSTED ALIEN!

VERY GOOD, DIRK! I THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER NOTICE!

I HYPNO- TIZED YOU... \*BIBBLE! \*BIBBLE!

...INTO THINKING \*BLURPP! \*GARFF!

...! \*GLURFF\* WAS A... \*GLARF!

N-NO! NOOOO! YOU YOU'RE AN... UGLEECH!



N-NOO! NOOOOO! NOOOO!

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!

FROM BEHIND THE RUINS, EIGHT MORE DROOLING, MEWLING UGLEECHES BLITHERED TOWARDS THE BOYS...FALLING SWIFTLY ONTO THE FEAR-FROZEN OUTS, THEIR TENTACLES LASHING LIKE RAZORED WHIPS AND THEIR JAWS SNAPPING WITH TERRIBLE, VORACIOUS FEROCITY.

ONLY DIRK COULD RUN, SOBBING, SCREAMING, STUMBLING THROUGH THE RUINS, WHILE BEHIND HIM, HE HEARD THE PATHETIC SCREAMS OF HIS YOUNG FRIENDS AS EACH WAS SQUEEZED UNTIL HIS INSIDES RUPTURED, AND THE SPINY TONGUES OF THE UGLEECHES TORE THROUGH THEIR SOFT FLESH.

WHOA, BOY! WHERE YOU GOIN' TO?

HELP YOU? HELL, BOY! ALL I WANT TO DO IS THANK YOU... FOR BRINGING YOUR FRIENDS DOWN HERE!

O-OLD MAN! UGLEECHES! THEY'RE KILLING MY FRIENDS! THEY'RE AFTER ME! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

YOU SEE...I'VE BEEN RUNNING MEAT DOWN TO THE ALIENS SINCE THE WAR!

ME AND MY BUDDIES FOUND OUT THAT THESE UGLEECHES HAVE A MIGHTY PECULIAR DIGESTIVE TRACT! THEY SHIT SILVER! GENUINE NEGOTIABLE SILVER! IN RETURN FOR BRINGING THEM MEAT...LIKE YOU, BOY...THEY LET ME STICK AROUND AND PICK UP THEIR RAW CHIPS!

IT WAS ALL THAT UGLEECH COULD DO NOT TO EAT YOU YESTER-DAY...BUT WE NEEDED YOU TO LURE YOUR FRIENDS DOWN HERE!

US VETS... ALL WE KNOW IS UGLEECHES! IT WAS EITHER KILL THEM...OR DO BUSINESS WITH THEM! YOU SEE HOW IT IS, BOY?

NOOOOOOOOOO!

YES...DIRK SAW EXACTLY HOW IT WAS AS ULMA CARESSED HIM FOR THE FINAL TIME, AGAIN SHOWING HIS STRUGGLING BODY INTO HER GAPING ORIFICE...ALL THE WAY IN...UNTIL DIRK'S MUFFLED SCREAM WAS NO MORE, AND LITTLE SHIVERS OF DELIGHT RACKED HER VOLUPTUOUSLY TENTACLED BODY!



## WHO'S WHO OF THE HORRORS AND OTHER FANTASY FILMS

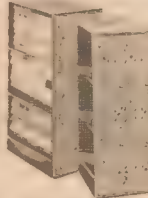


## WHO'S WHO! EVERYTHING ON EVERYONE IN ALL YOUR FAVORITE MOVIES!

WHO'S WHO OF THE HORRORS AND OTHER FANTASY FILMS: A lively and readable encyclopedia of the more than 1100 people involved in horror and sci-fi films since the beginning! Over 300 exciting & rare photos make these films come alive! A comprehensive source of the cinema, this 8" x 11" hardbound book is a must for filmgoers! #21425—\$19.95

## PAPERBACK BOOK CASES!

Your favorite paperback books deserve a good, dirt free, home. Keep them in these handsome cases with padded leatherette coverings, embossed in gold leaf. Choice of 4 colors: black, brown, green or red. Tilted back shelves prevent book fall out. Also, gold foil for your name.



2 shelves (shells) tilt for easy book change!

STORE 15 BOOKS  
ATTRACTIVELY!

STORES APP. 15 BOOKS  
13 1/4" H, 8" D, 4 1/4" W  
#2680—\$8.75 ea.

STORES APP. 11 BOOKS  
9 1/4" H, 8" D, 4 1/4" W  
#2681—\$7.20 ea.

# GREAT RECORD CLASSICS & ORIGINAL BROADCASTS!



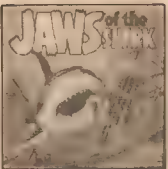
**I, ROBOT:** Alan Pearson's Project Future Songs warn man's rule will end in "human" robots! #2395—\$7.95



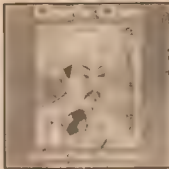
**WONDER WOMAN:** 3 exciting action-adventure stories of this beautiful & amazing amazon! #2393—\$2.95



**SAM SPADE:** Starring Howard Duff in this Dashiell Hammett great! Original broadcast! #2364—\$6.95



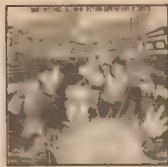
**JAWS:** 3 pulse-pounding tales of young scientists in combat with man-eaters of the deep! #2384—\$2.49



**CHARLIE CHAN:** The courteous but deadly Oriental mastermind is at work! 1925 & on! #2365—\$6.95



**FLASH GORDON:** The most fabulous space hero is back with suspense & derring-do! #2344—\$6.95



**STAR TREK:** 4 exciting adventure stories with Kirk, Spock, McCoy & the Starship crew! #2391—\$2.95



**JOURNEY TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH:** Fantastic trip to the Earth's core! #2360—\$2.95



**"WHEN RADIO WAS KING!"** IS A COLLECTION OF FASCINATING LONG PLAYING RECORD ALBUMS. HEAR THE GREATS OF THE 1930'S, 40'S AND 50'S

**MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY:** "SET UP FOR RE-ENTRY" #2348—\$4.95

**F.B.I. PEACE AND WAR:** "THE TRAVELING MAN" #2349—\$4.95

**TERRY AND THE PIRATES** AND JACK ARMSTRONG #2350—\$4.95

## BERNI WRIGHTSON BOOK AND PORTFOLIO

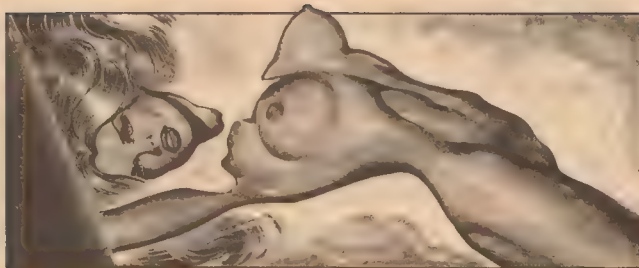


**APPARITIONS:** A quartet of Wrightson's most stirring fantasy illustrations are reproduced in this high-quality set of full-color 11x14 inch prints. These superb plates depict scenes of nightmarish sci-fi horror and gripping conflict in Berni Wrightson's own inimitable style. All four prints are suitable for framing and display! #29045—\$7.95



**THE MUTANTS:** A fascinating collection of macabre stories and illustrations by the great Berni Wrightson! 17 pages of his best recent work are also included! #21435—\$9.95





THE PLEASUREBATH SWIRLED AND PULSED AS THOUGH IT WERE ALIVE! ITS GENTLE WAVES CARESSED THE GIRL LOVINGLY. ITS AROMATIC PERFUME FILLED HER SENSES WITH WARMING, HALLUCINOGEN-INDUCING SCENTS! ARIEL WAS LOST IN A SEA OF UTTER, MIND-NUMBING PLEASURE! IF SHE HAD ANY COHESIVE THOUGHT AT ALL, IT WAS SIMPLY THAT SHE HAD NEVER FELT SO GOOD IN HER LIFE!

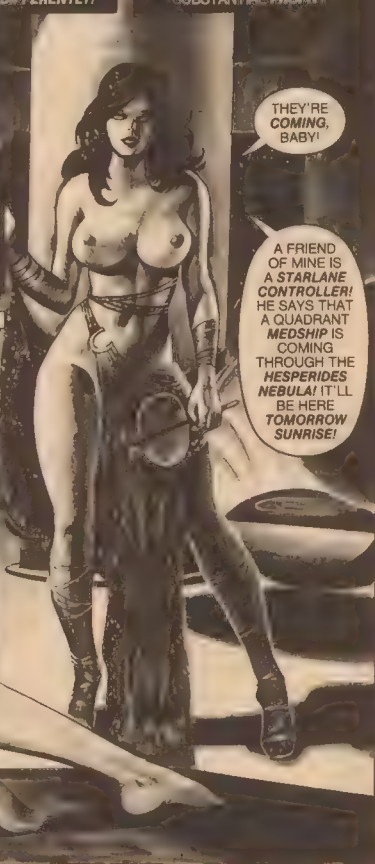
ALCESTE WATCHED HER FRIEND, AND, FOR A MOMENT, WISHED WITH ALL HER HEART THAT ARIEL WOULD ALWAYS KNOW THE INNER PEACE THAT EVEN NOW WASHED THROUGH EVERY FIBER OF HER CONSCIOUS BEING!



YET SHE KNEW THAT PEACE WAS A DREAM ARIEL WOULD NEVER KNOW! FOR, THOUGH THEY HAD BEEN RAISED TOGETHER IN THE EDEN-LIKE COLONIES OF THE DE-IRAE CLUSTER, THEIR LIVES HAD TURNED OUT VERY DIFFERENTLY!

ALCESTE DEIANIRA WAS A PLEASURE-OVER...A WOMAN WHOSE SOLE PURPOSE IN LIFE WAS TO COMFORT THE WEARY STAR-TRAVELLER...AT A VERY SUBSTANTIAL PRICE!

WHILE ARIEL HART WAS A FUGITIVE...RUNNING FOR HER LIFE FROM A GALAXY OF GHOULS WHO WANTED NOTHING MORE THAN TO CUT HER INTO LITTLE PIECES TO FIND OUT WHAT MADE HER TICK!



THEY'RE COMING, BABY!

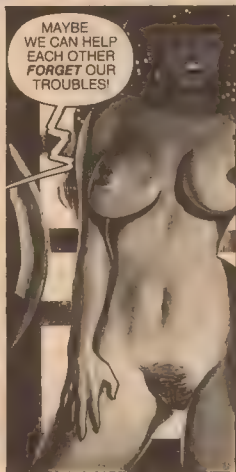
A FRIEND OF MINE IS A STARLANE CONTROLLER! HE SAYS THAT A QUADRANT MEDSHIP IS COMING THROUGH THE HESPERIDES NEBULA! IT'LL BE HERE TOMORROW SUNRISE!

N-NOOO, ALCESTE! I... I HAVE TO GO!

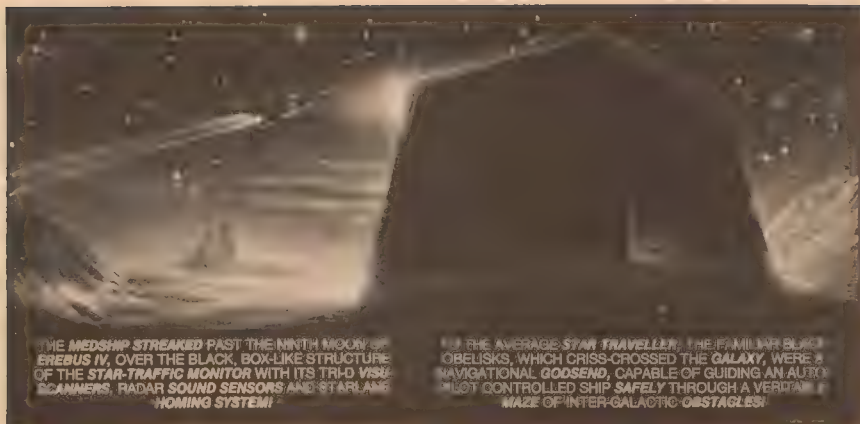
# ARIEL HART











THE MEDSHIP STREAKED PAST THE NINTH MOON OF EREBUS IV, OVER THE BLACK, BOX-LIKE STRUCTURE OF THE STAR-TRAFFIC MONITOR WITH ITS TRID VISION SCANNERS, RADAR SOUND SENSORS AND STARLANE HOMING SYSTEM!

FOR THE AVERAGE STAR TRAVELLER, THE FAMILIAR BLACK OBELISKS, WHICH CRISS-CROSSED THE GALAXY, WERE A NAVIGATIONAL GODSEND, CAPABLE OF GUIDING AN AUTOPILOT CONTROLLED SHIP SAFELY THROUGH A VERTICALLY MAZE OF INTER-GALACTIC OBSTACLES!



AT THE QUADRA-GALACTIC GOVERNMENT DID NOT TELL THE UNWARY STARTRAVELLER, HOWEVER, WAS THAT THE OMINOUS BLACK MONITORS COULD BE USED TO TRACK VIRTUALLY ANY CRAFT WITHIN ITS EXTENSIVE SYSTEM!

# BRINGING UP BABY!

THAT WAS HOW DENNIS BAKER, PROFESSIONAL TERMINATOR, MASQUERADING AS A QUADRA-GOVERNMENT MEDICAL CONTROLLER HAD LOCATED ARIEL HART!

THE SUPPLY FREIGHTER WHICH HAD TAKEN HER FROM DIE-IRAE, HAD CLEARLY WOVEN AN EVASIVE FLIGHT PATH THROUGH SEVEN SYSTEMS... BEFORE STOPPING ON EREBUS!

THEY OBVIOUSLY FELT THAT THEY'D BE FOLLOWED... WHICH MEANT THAT THEY KNEW OR AT LEAST SUSPECTED WHAT HAD HAPPENED ON DIE-IRAE!

THEY WOULD HAVE TO BE SILENCED, OF COURSE! BUT, FOR THE MOMENT, THE HART GIRL WAS MORE IMPORTANT! SHE WOULD BE FIRST!



COMPUTER! GIVE ME A READOUT ON HART, ARIEL, PLANET DIE-IRAE!

DENNIS LOOKED FORWARD TO THE KILL WITH RELISH, AND AN EERIE SMILE PLAYED ACROSS HIS SINISTER LIPS!



DENIM HAD ALREADY MEMORIZED THE HART FILE! HE'D ALWAYS MADE IT A POINT TO KNOW HIS TARGET! AND, THOUGH HE HAD NEVER MET HER, DENIM KNEW ARIEL WELL. SHE HAD NEVER DRESSED FANCY GIRLS WERE ALL ALIKE.

HE COULD IMAGINE HER LAYING SHAMEFULLY NAKED BESIDE THE DEIANIRA GIRL. THAT OTHER TWISTED DEGENERATE FROM ST. AS-HELL!

**SUBJECT: ARIEL HART**

AGE: 19 YEARS  
HEIGHT: 5' 7"  
WEIGHT: 126 LBS.  
EYES: BLUE  
HAIR: BLONDE  
CHEST: 39  
WAIST: 28  
HIPS: 38

WITH THE VIDEO SCAN SPEAKING MORALITY AND SEXUAL DEGENERACY, DENIM DIDN'T NEED A COMPUTER TO TELL HIM THAT LESBIANISM WAS A PRACTICE AMONG GAYBOYS.

DEFORMITIES: NONE  
PSYCHO-SCAN: NORMAL

BORN: DIE-IRAE STAR SYSTEM. DIE-IRAE III.

OCCUPATION: NONE

STATUS: PRESENT  
WHEREABOUTS UNKNOWN.

IF HE'D JAMMED A FINGER INTO THE MONITOR SIGNAL AND THE BEEBIEB-CONTROLLED DID NOT EXPECT HIM FOR ANOTHER FORTY-TWO HOURS, DENIM HOPED THAT HE MIGHT SURPRISE THE ILLEGIT LOVERS!

IF HE DID, HE'D THROW THE DEIANIRA GIRL IN FOR FREE! IT WOULD BE HIS OWN MINOR PROTEST AGAINST THE MORAL DECADENCE SO RAMPANT THROUGHOUT THE Q.Q. ALLIANCE!

HISTORY PREVIOUS TO HER RESCUE ON DIE-IRAE III: NONE RECORDED.

COMPUTER! PLAYBACK. DIE-IRAE PLANETSCAN! STARDATE: 2:24: 24351 SUBJECT: ARIEL HART!

THE RATHER MUNDANE LITTLE WORDS WHICH DENIM FOUND BORING, DRAPPELLED FROM THE VID-SCREEN! IN THEIR PLACE, A VISUAL PANORAMA CRACKLED TO LIFE AS THE COMPUTER SEARCHED ITS EXTENSIVE BANKS FOR THE FILE FILM OF ARIEL'S FINAL MOMENTS ON DIE-IRAE!

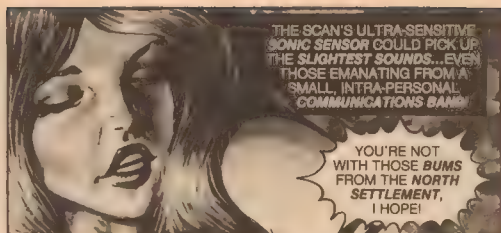




THE FILM HAD BEEN TAKEN FROM A STANDARD Q.G. GOVERNMENT-SANCTIONED **PLANETSCAN**...ONE OF A SERIES OF SMALL BUT POWERFUL **CAMERAS** PLACED IN ORBIT AROUND **DIE-IRAE**, ITS HIGH-POWERED, ULTRA-VIOLET LENSES CAPABLE OF **MONITORING** THE SURFACE ACTIVITIES OF **EVERY PERSON** ON THE PLANET! **BIG BROTHER** WOULD'VE **CREAMED!**

ARIEL!  
IT'S TIME  
FOR DINNER,  
DEAR!

AW, MOM!  
THE POOLS FEEL  
SO GOOD TODAY!  
GIVE ME ANOTHER  
COUPLE OF  
MINUTES!



THE SCAN'S ULTRA-SENSITIVE **SONIC SENSOR** COULD PICK UP THE **SLIGHTEST SOUNDS**...EVEN THOSE EMANATING FROM A SMALL, **INTRA-PERSONAL COMMUNICATIONS BAND**!

YOU'RE NOT  
WITH THOSE BUMS  
FROM THE NORTH  
SETTLEMENT,  
I HOPE!



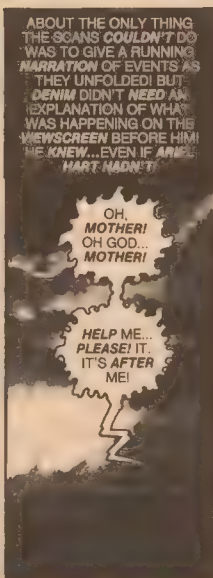
NO, MOTHER!  
I'M QUITE ALONE!  
I-I HUH?

CRAAK!

WHAT IS IT,  
DEAR? ARIEL...WHAT'S  
THE MATTER?



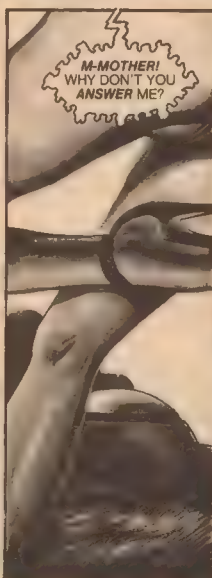
N-NO!  
NOOOOOO!



ABOUT THE ONLY THING THE SCANS COULDN'T DO WAS TO GIVE A RUNNING NARRATION OF EVENTS AS THEY UNFOLDED! BUT **DENIM** DIDN'T NEED AN EXPLANATION OF WHAT WAS HAPPENING ON THE **VIEWSCREEN** BEFORE HIM! HE **KNEW**...EVEN IF **ARIEL** **HADN'T**!

OH,  
MOTHER!  
OH GOD...  
MOTHER!

HELP ME...  
PLEASE! IT...  
IT'S AFTER  
ME!



M-MOTHER!  
WHY DON'T YOU  
ANSWER ME?



WHY...  
W-WHY  
DON'T-?





DENIM KNEW ABOUT THE SECRET G-3 GENETIC EXPERIMENTATION STATION ON DIE-IRAE, THE SOLE PURPOSE OF WHICH WAS TO CREATE NEW LIFE FORMS THAT MIGHT PROVE ADVANTAGEOUS TO THE MILITARY SITUATION.

THE GENETICISTS DID THEIR JOB WELL! THE ACID-BASED PROTOPLASM THEY HAD CREATED WAS BOTH INTELLIGENT AND HUNGRY! VERY HUNGRY, AND THEY WERE MUCH BEYOND CONTROL!

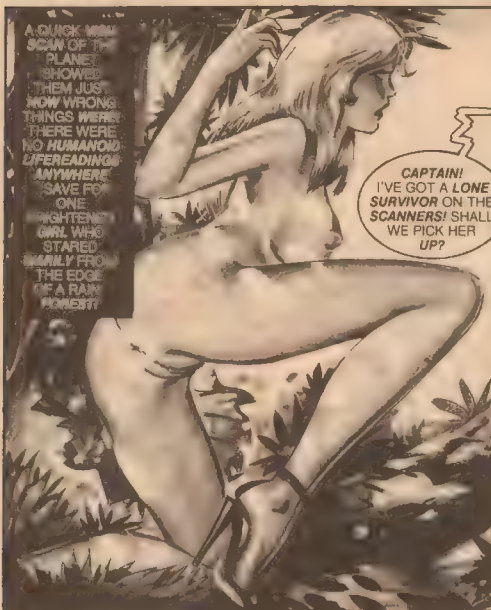
AFTER IT HAD ATTACKED AND CONSUMED ITS CREATORS...IT SLITHERED ACROSS THE REST OF THE TINY PLANET! WITHIN HOURS THERE WASN'T A LIVING CREATURE LEFT ALIVE...

...WITH THE SOLE EXCEPTION OF ANEL HUNT WHOSE WORLD SPUN DIZZILY AROUND HER



BEFORE NUMBING TERROR MERCIFULLY ALLOWED HER TO SLIP INTO BLISSFUL UNCONSCIOUSNESS!

WHEN THE SUPPLY SHIP, ON ITS USUAL INTER-PLANET RUN, RADIOED DIE-IRAE FOR LANDING INSTRUCTIONS AND RECEIVED NO REPLY...THEY KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG!



A QUICK MINI-SCAN OF THE PLANET SHOWED THEM JUST HOW WRONG THINGS WERE! THERE WERE NO HUMANOID LIFE-READING ANYWHERE! SAVE FOR ONE FRIGHTENED GIRL WHO STARED FEARFULLY FROM THE EDGE OF A RAIN FOREST!

CAPTAIN! I'VE GOT A LONE SURVIVOR ON THE SCANNERS! SHALL WE PICK HER UP?

AFFIRMATIVE! BEAM HER ABOARD! HAVE THE DECONTAMINATION ROOM STAND READY! WE DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON DOWN THERE!

THE SUPPLY SHIP THEN SPED AWAY FROM THE PLANET...AWAY FROM THE DIE-IRAE STAR CLUSTER...AND ITS MYRIAD PLANET SCANNERS! IT ZIG-ZAGGED ACROSS THE COSMOS, AND THERE WAS NO DOUBT IN DENIM'S MIND THAT THE SURVIVOR CAPTAIN HAD PIECED TOGETHER MOST OF WHAT HAD HAPPENED ON DIE-IRAE. FROM WHAT HE NO DOUBT, TOLD HIM!

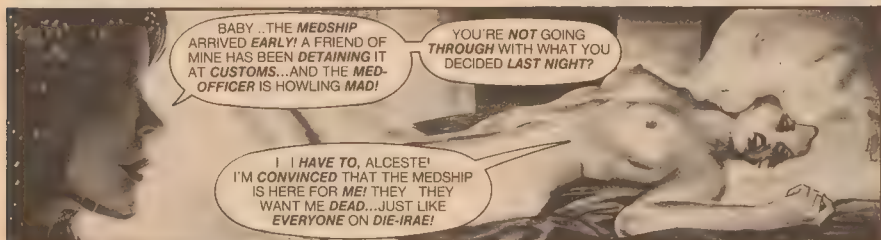
END: PLANETSCAN

COMPUTER FILES CLOSED





DAWN BROKE OVER THE  
EREBIAN PLEASURE DOMES,  
CASTING A SEDUCTIVE  
VIOLET SHEEN OVER ALL. IT  
TOUCHED THE DAY SEEMED  
RICH WITH PROMISE AS THE  
CITY-CENTER SLOWLY  
BEGAN TO PULSE WITH LIFE!



BABY...THE MEDSHIP  
ARRIVED EARLY! A FRIEND OF  
MINE HAS BEEN DETAINING IT  
AT CUSTOMS...AND THE MED-  
OFFICER IS HOWLING MAD!

YOU'RE *NOT* GOING  
THROUGH WITH WHAT YOU  
DECIDED LAST NIGHT?

I HAVE TO, ALCESTE!  
I'M CONVINCED THAT THE MEDSHIP  
IS HERE FOR ME! THEY...THEY  
WANT ME DEAD...JUST LIKE  
EVERYONE ON DIE-IRAE!



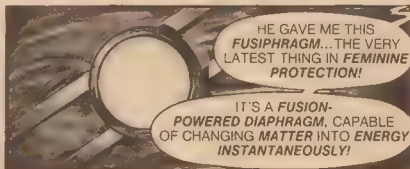
I...  
I HAVE TO  
FIND OUT  
WHY!

I THINK  
YOU'RE WALKING  
INTO A LION'S DEN,  
BABY! THE LEAST YOU  
CAN DO IS LET ME  
COMMIT SUICIDE WITH  
YOU! IT WAS MY HOME  
PLANET, TOO,  
YOU KNOW!



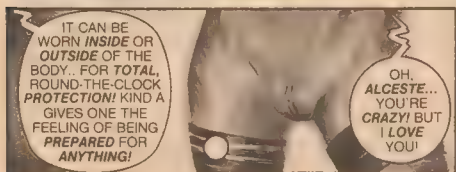
I...  
I CAN'T LET  
YOU, ALCESTE!  
IT'S ME THEY  
WANT! BUT...  
IF I DON'T  
MAKE  
IT...

A VERY WISE  
AND WELL-HUNG  
MAN ONCE TOLD ME  
NEVER TO TRUST  
A GOVERNMENT  
MINION!



HE GAVE ME THIS  
FUSIPHARM...THE VERY  
LATEST THING IN FEMININE  
PROTECTION!

IT'S A FUSION-  
POWERED DIAPHRAGM, CAPABLE  
OF CHANGING MATTER INTO ENERGY  
INSTANTANEOUSLY!



IT CAN BE  
WORN INSIDE OR  
OUTSIDE OF THE  
BODY...FOR TOTAL,  
ROUND-THÉ-CLOCK  
PROTECTION! KIND A  
GIVES ONE THE  
FEELING OF BEING  
PREPARED FOR  
ANYTHING!

OH,  
ALCESTE...  
YOU'RE  
CRAZY! BUT  
I LOVE  
YOU!



AND I LOVE  
YOU, BABY! I...  
I'M GOING TO  
MISS YOU!

I'M GOING TO  
MISS THE WAY YOU'VE  
ALWAYS CALLED ME  
'BABY!'



THE STARDOCKS WERE ONLY A SHORT TELEPORT FROM THE PLEASURE CENTER! BY THE TIME ARIEL REACHED THE CUSTOMS PORTAL, SEVERAL EREBIAN MED-TECHS HAD ALREADY BEEN CALLED IN TO ASSIST THE DETAINED O.G. MED-OFFICER!

YOU'VE SAVED US A TRIP, HART! WE WERE JUST ON OUR WAY TO GET YOU!

YOU'VE BEEN NAUGHTY! YOU LEFT A QUARANTINED PLANET! YOU COULD'VE CAUSED AN UNCONTROLLABLE EPIDEMIC THROUGHOUT THE STARLANES!

STRIP HER FOR THE DECON CHAMBER! THEN GET HER ABOARD THE MEDSHIP! THE M.O.'S WAITED LONG ENOUGH!

INNOCENTLY STRIPPING HER OF HER ONLY DEFENSE, THE M.T. USHERED ARIEL INTO A "CLEAN ROOM" AND, AS SHE HAD BEEN ABOARD THE FREIGHTER THAT HAD RESCUED HER, THE GIRL WAS AGAIN SUBJECTED TO INTENSE MICROBE-KILLING RADIATION...

...WHILE DENIM BAKER WAITED... CLUTCHING THE NEUROLOGICAL SCRAMBLER THAT HE HAD ONLY TO PLACE AGAINST ARIEL'S FULLY-ROUNDED BREAST...

HER BEATING HEART FOREVER.

DOCTOR—!

YET, WHAT DENIM WOULD NEVER KNOW... WHAT HE OR ARIEL NEVER EVEN SUSPECTED... WAS THAT THE REASON WHY THE GIRL HAD NOT BEEN DESTROYED BY THE ACID-BASED PROTOPLASM WHICH HAD CONSUMED ALL LIFE ON HER HOME WORLD...

...WAS BECAUSE THAT SAME INTELLIGENT ORGANISM HAD REALIZED ITS SOLE SOURCE OF NOURISHMENT WAS ABOUT TO BE DEPLETED!

IT VERY CUNNINGLY LODGED ITSELF WITHIN THE BODY OF ARIEL HART... ENTERING THROUGH THE MOST CONVENIENT ORIFICE AVAILABLE TO

OH!?

AND BECOMING A VITAL PART OF HER... LIKE A DEADLY SNAKE HIDING... WAITING FOR THE PROPER MOMENT TO STRIKE!

ARIEL HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS HAPPENING WITHIN HER BODY! AS LIFE DRAINED FROM THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN SENT TO KILL HER, SHE FELT... REFRESHED... INVIGORATED... STRONGER AND MORE ALIVE THAN SHE HAD EVER FELT BEFORE!

...HER LIFE ENERGIES HAD BECOME HER'S! IT WAS A GOOD FEELING... ALMOST WORTH THE PRICE... OF A MAN'S LIFE!



# FLASH GORDON IS OUT OF THIS WORLD!



**THE PLANET MONGO** Flash Gordon swashbuckles across outer-space in Alex Raymond's original full color strip reprinted here in a 9"x12" hardcover format. Relive the heroic adventures of America's original astronaut. Contents include "World in Danger", "Triumph of Zarkov", "Kingdom of the Falcon Men", "Conquest of the Kingdom" and "World of the Cavernal!" #21175—\$14.95



**INTO THE WATER WORLD OF MONGO** In volume 2 Flash is transformed into one of Mongo's fishermen in an effort to save his life! Contents include "The Worlds of the Caverns" and "The Underwater World". Read Flash's exciting adventures as drawn by the hand of master illustrator Alex Raymond. Hardcover, 9"x12" format on high quality stock in full color! #21176—\$14.95

## THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK PORTFOLIO OF PAINTINGS



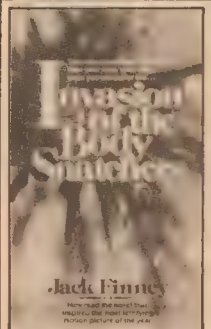
**THE EMPIRE STRIKES BACK PORTFOLIO OF PAINTINGS:** An incredible collection of full color Ralph McQuarrie paintings that capture the full power, intensity and sweep of the year's best movie! There are 24 beautiful 9 1/4" x 21" color plates on quality glossy stock! #26271—\$8.95



## THE MOVIE WORLD OF ROGER CORMAN

Find everything you always wanted to know about the films of Roger Corman in this exciting and complete book! Scenes from all 153 films Corman produced and directed over 24 years are represented in 272 fascinating pages. Also included are 24 pages of full-color movie posters, Corman's own philosophy on film, and interviews with some now-famous Corman "discovered" film buff! #21427—\$11.95

## 2 Terrifying New Paperbacks! Invasion of the Body Snatchers!



**INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS** Jack Finney's classic is one of the most chilling and horrifying S.F. books ever written! Aliens land in California and begin to take over humans one by one. Can the pods take over the world? The movie was voted the best American movie of 1978! #21333—\$1.95



**INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS FOTONOVEL** From the film that was voted the best American made film of 1978, every terrifying moment in 350 color scenes all with the original dialogue! Leonard Nimoy, Donald Sutherland & Brooke Adams star in this film version of Jack Finney's tale! #21373—\$2.50

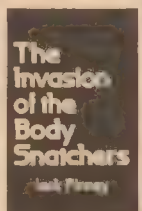
## EXCITING SCIENCE FICTION POWER PACKED PAPERBACKS



**BUCK ROGERS:** In Armageddon 2419 A.D., Buck is trapped in the far future and forced to fight against staggering odds! #21302—\$1.95



**SPACE WARP:** Warlord activated robot patrol is Frank Fox's new space fantasy & Larry Evans illustrates! 14 color plates! #21338—\$2.50



**INVASION OF THE BODY SNATCHERS:** Jack Finney's classic novel of alien invasion of Earth and our bodies as well! #21333—\$1.95



**BUCK ROGERS:** Revived after 50 years of frozen sleep, Buck is caught in a web of interstellar intrigue! Don't miss it! #21332—\$1.95



**BUCK ROGERS #2:** In That Man on Beta, Buck seeks out his family's death in the 20th century! Captured by Killer Kane! #21344—\$1.95



**PRO:** Gripping interplanetary adventure by the author of Dune & Timestorm! Super illustrations you should not miss! #21335—\$1.95

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.



# WARREN POSTERS



Special Double Posters! Creepy #46 & Eerie #40  
16"x22" Full color on both sides. Order one  
copy for \$1.00 or two copies for \$1.50! #2940



EERIE #41 Full Color  
20"x28" #2929—\$2.00



EERIE #23 Full Color  
20"x28" #2930—\$1.50



VAMPI #7 Full Color  
20"x28" #2931—\$2.00



CREEPY #48 Full Color  
20"x28" #2937—\$2.00



**SPECIAL  
ON THESE  
FOUR  
POSTERS  
2 FOR \$3.50  
3 FOR \$5.00  
ALL 4 FOR  
\$6.75!**

**VAMPIRELLA**

**6  
FEET  
TALL  
FULL  
COLOR!**

**#2928/\$2.98**



CREEPY #84 Full Color  
20"x28" #2981—\$2.00



EERIE #79 Full Color  
20"x28" #2982—\$2.00



EERIE #88 Full color  
20"x28" #2991—\$2.00



CREEPY #93 Full Color  
20"x28" #2992—\$2.00



EERIE #38 Full Color  
20"x28" #2938—\$2.00



EERIE #46 Full Color  
20"x28" #2939—\$2.00



FM #100 Full Color  
20"x28" #2941—\$2.00



VAMPI #23 Full Color  
20"x28" #2942—\$2.00



CREEPY #7 Full Color  
20"x28" #2951—\$2.00



CREEPY #10 Full Color  
20"x28" #2952—\$2.00



CREEPY #11 Full Color  
20"x28" #2953—\$2.00



FM #93 Full Color  
20"x28" #2954—\$2.00



EERIE #57 Full Color  
20"x28" #2959—\$2.00



EERIE #59 Full Color  
20"x28" #2960—\$2.00



VAMPI #27 Full Color  
20"x28" #2961—\$2.00



VAMPI #36 Full Color  
20"x28" #2962—\$2.00



FM #113 Full Color  
20"x28" #2963—\$2.00



FM #109 Full Color  
20"x28" #2964—\$2.00




CREEPY #75 Full Color  
20"x28" #2975—\$2.00



VAMPI #52 Full Color  
20"x28" #2977—\$2.00





THE PRETTY CHILD-WOMAN YAWNED HUNGRILY AS SHE STRETCHED AND RUBBED THE CRUSTY SLEEP FROM HER EYES! THE TAUT LITTLE ROSES ON THE TIPS OF HER NEWLY-EMERGING BREASTS STOOD ERECT AS THEY BASKED IN THE WARM MORNING SUN!

THIS STRANGE GREEN TERRAN PLANET, TEEMING WITH SO MANY NEW SPECIES, WAS STILL NEW TO THE YOUNG STAR-TRAVELLER! SHE AND HER GIANT BLUE-SKINNED COMPANION HAD FOUND THIS PLANET, FOR ALL OF ITS PRIMITIVE BEAUTY, SURPRISINGLY HOSTILE!


BUT THEN, TO TAME THAT HOSTILITY WAS THE REASON THEY'D BEEN SENT HERE! AND ANGEL KNEW THAT SOON THEY WOULD HAVE TO GET ON WITH THEIR TASK! SOON THEY WOULD HAVE TO LEAVE THIS UNTAMED AFRICAN EDEN, TO FIND THEIR WAY INTO THE CITIES AND MAKE THEMSELVES KNOW THE EARTH'S RULERS!

ONLY THEN WOULD THEIR WORK TRULY BEGIN!

# ANGEL

Author: BILL DuBAY/Illustrator: RUDY NEBRES





HOSTILE EYES, GLOWING WITH A PREDATORY PATIENCE, WATCHED THE STAR GIRL QUIETLY SLIP FROM THE SLEEPING LOFT, STRIVING NOT TO DISTURB HER SLUMBERING COMPANION!

THE RED-SKINNED GIANT TENSED! THIS WAS THE OPPORTUNITY HE'D WAITED FOR ALL NIGHT!


BEFORE THE GIRL'S FEET COULD TOUCH THE LUSH JUNGLE CARPET, HE SPRANG...WITH THE SPEED AND PRECISION OF A SNAKE!

ANGEL'S FIRST HORROR-STRUCK THOUGHT WAS THAT ONE OF EARTH'S MAN-EATING PREDATORS WAS ABOUT TO BREAKFAST ON THE MEAGER PICKINGS OF HER CELESTIAL BONES! INSTINCT FORCED A REFLEX SCREAM FROM THE SHALLOW DEPTHS OF HER NUBILE BREASTS! THE SCREAM DIED IN HER THROAT, STRANGLED BY A MASSIVE SCARLET HAND!

THE BEAST MAN DRAGGED THE STRUGGLING GIRL RUDELY, EFFORTLESSLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE! BY THE TIME HE'D REMOVED HIS HAND FROM HER MOUTH, THEY WERE FAR ENOUGH AWAY FROM HER SLEEPING LOFT THAT THE JUNGLE WOULD SURELY HAVE SMOTHERED ANY CRY FOR HELP!

THAT, ALONE, TOLD ANGEL THAT HER HULKING PREDATOR WAS INTELLIGENT! SHE DECIDED TO OFFER NO RESISTANCE! THIS STRANGE CREATURE INTRIGUED HER! SHE KNEW THAT THE HUMANS CAME IN A WIDE ARRAY OF SKIN COLORS, BUT NEVER HAD SHE SEEN ONE WHOSE DEEP, RED FLESH RIVALLED THE COLOR OF BLOOD!





THE BEAST-LIKE MAN SEEMED TO SENSE ANGEL'S RESIGNATION! HE RELAXED HIS GRIP ON THE GIRL AS THEY PASSED BENEATH A WATERFALL... INTO A LONG, NARROW CAVERN!

GENTLY, ANGEL PULLED AWAY FROM THE GIANT, TO SHOW HIM THAT HE NEEDN'T COERCE HER... THAT SHE WOULD FOLLOW HIM WILLINGLY, IF ONLY HE'D LET HER!

BUT THE RED GIANT, FAILING TO UNDERSTAND THE MEANING OF ANGEL'S GESTURE, THOUGHT HIS CAPTIVE WAS TRYING TO ESCAPE! HE TURNED ON HER, VICIOUSLY BARING HIS FANGS... AND SLAPPED HER HALFWAY ACROSS THE CAVERN!

WHAK!

THE SHOCK OF THE BLOW WAS NOTHING COMPARED TO THE SHOCK OF SEEING THE GRISLY HUMAN LITTER WHICH WAS SCATTERED ABOUT THE CAVERN FLOOR!

ANGEL GASPED AS THE RED GIANT PULLED HER TO HER FEET!

THE SECOND SHOCK CAME WHEN HE DRAGGED HER TO THE END OF THE LONG DARK TUNNEL!






SEEN A LESS CAVERN STRETCHED FOR AS FAR AS ANGEL COULD SEE! PRIMITIVE FLORA, AND EVEN MORE  
PRIMITIVE FAUNA, TRAPPED WITHIN AN EERIE PERPETUAL TWILIGHT, DOTTED THE ETHEREAL LANDSCAPE  
BRINGING BACK TO WHAT THE EARTH MUST HAVE BEEN LIKE WHEN ANGEL'S FOREBEARS FIRST TRAVELED TO  
THE PLANET, IT WAS A VERITABLE LOST WORLD...A PERFECTLY PRESERVED PREHISTORIC DREAM!

YET...WAS IT DREAM...OR  
NIGHTMARE? THE RED GIANT  
GROWLED UNINTELLIGABLY AND  
DRAGGED ANGEL INTO A SHELTERED  
GROTTO, LACED WITH A COMPLEX  
NETWORK OF SMALL, GLOOMY  
CAVES!

MORE RED GIANTS, A TRIBE OF MAYBE  
TWENTY OF THE SAVAGE-LOOKING DEVILS,  
GLANCED FURTIVELY IN THEIR DIRECTION,  
BUT BEFORE IGNORING ANGEL AND HER CATCHER  
ENTIRELY!

THEY SEEMED MORE INTERESTED IN  
IMMEDIATE SENSUAL GRATIFICATION, AS  
EACH, IN TURN, RETURNED HIS ATTENTION  
TO THE COMELY BLACK-SKINNED FEMALES  
WHO SEEMED TO BE CATERING TO THEIR  
EVERY MASCULINE NEED!





ROUGHLY, ANGEL'S  
ABDUCTOR SHOVED  
HER THROUGH THE  
MOUTH OF A NEARBY  
CAVE, THEN PUSHED  
HER ONTO A BED OF  
MOLDING HAY!

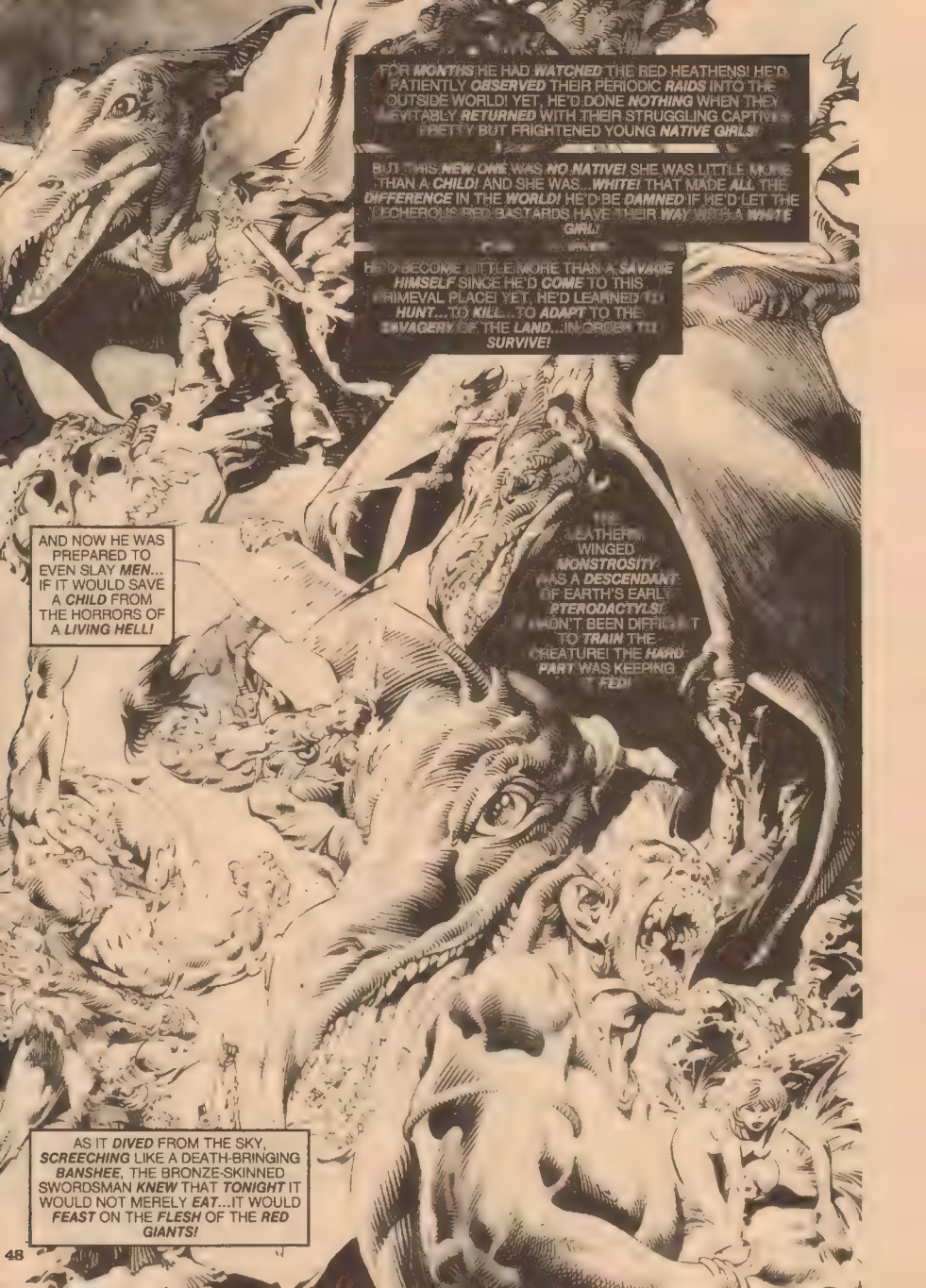
HE TOWERED OVER  
THE PROSTRATE  
STAR GIRL, STARING  
DOWN, EVALUATING  
EVERY CURVE OF HER  
LITHE YOUNG FORM!  
HIS EYES LOWERED  
ONTO THE TAUT  
TEMPTING SLIT OF  
HER PERFUMED  
BOMANHOOD... AS  
HE SMILED  
LECHEROUSLY!

ANGEL DIDN'T NEED  
WORDS TO TELL HER  
WHAT WAS COMING  
NEXT!

SHE UTTERED A SILENT  
INVOLUNTARY GASP  
AS THE SILENT GIANT  
SLOWLY REMOVED  
HIS ANIMAL SKINS!  
HIS BLOOD-GORGED  
SHAFT THROBBED  
WITH LUST! AND... FOR  
THE FIRST TIME  
SINCE SHE'D ARRIVED  
ON THIS PRIMITIVE  
PLANET, ANGEL FELT  
...ILL!

WHILE ON A CRAGGY PEAK  
OVERLOOKING THE SCARLET  
GIANTS' ENCAMPMENT, ANOTHER  
GIANT, WITH FLESH AS DEEPLY  
BRONZED AS THE JUNGLE SUN  
QUIETLY RUMBED WITH ANGER!





FOR MONTHS HE HAD WATCHED THE RED HEATHENS! HE'D PATIENTLY OBSERVED THEIR PERIODIC RAIDS INTO THE OUTSIDE WORLD! YET, HE'D DONE NOTHING WHEN THEY VIBRABLY RETURNED WITH THEIR STRUGGLING CAPTIVES! PRETTY BUT FRIGHTENED YOUNG NATIVE GIRLS!

BUT THIS NEW ONE WAS NO NATIVE! SHE WAS LITTLE MORE THAN A CHILD! AND SHE WAS...WHITE! THAT MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD! HE'D BE DAMNED IF HE'D LET THE DECHEROUS RED BASTARDS HAVE THEIR WAY WITH A WHITE GIRL!


HE'D BECOME LITTLE MORE THAN A SAVAGE HIMSELF SINCE HE'D COME TO THIS PRIMEVAL PLACE! YET, HE'D LEARNED TO HUNT...TO KILL...TO ADAPT TO THE SAVAGERY OF THE LAND...IN ORDER TO SURVIVE!

AND NOW HE WAS PREPARED TO EVEN SLAY MEN... IF IT WOULD SAVE A CHILD FROM THE HORRORS OF A LIVING HELL!

THE LEATHER- WINGED MONSTROSITY WAS A DESCENDANT OF EARTH'S EARLY PTERODACTYLS! IT HADN'T BEEN DIFFICULT TO TRAIN THE CREATURE! THE HARD PART WAS KEEPING IT FED!

AS IT DIVED FROM THE SKY, SCREECHING LIKE A DEATH-BRINGING BANSHEE, THE BRONZE-SKINNED SWORDSMAN KNEW THAT TONIGHT IT WOULD NOT MERELY EAT...IT WOULD FEAST ON THE FLESH OF THE RED GIANTS!





ANGEL'S  
ABDUCTION  
HEARD THE  
SCREAMS OF  
THE DEATH-  
WING! HE'D  
ALSO HEARD  
HIS BROTHERS  
CRYING OUT IN  
PAIN-  
WRENCHING  
AGONY!  
THOUGH IT  
WOULD HAVE  
BEEN FAR  
MORE  
PLEASURABLE  
TO STAY WITH  
THE ROUND  
YELLOW-  
HAired ONE,  
HE KNEW THAT  
HIS DUTY WAS  
TO PROTECT  
HIS TRIBE.


THE RED GIANT  
FRANG FROM THE  
ROCKY BERTH  
CRAWLING LIKE  
RABID DEMON.

THE BRONZE HUNTER  
WAS WAITING FOR  
HIM! IT WAS THIS  
FURIAL RED BASTARD  
HE WANTED!

THE DEATHBLOW  
WAS SWIFT, SAVAGE  
AND ACCURATE!  
THE SWORDSMAN'S  
RAZOR-EDGED  
BLADE BIT  
THROUGH THE RED  
GIANT'S WINDPIPE  
...SLASHING THE  
SPINAL CORD, AND  
NEARLY SEVERING  
HIS HEAD FROM HIS  
BODY!

THE BEAST-MAN WAS DEAD BEFORE HIS BODY CRASHED AGAINST THE JAGGED  
ROCKS! ANGEL, A MUTE WITNESS TO THE FERINE ATROCITY, FELT TO HER KNEES,  
AGAIN RACKED BY THE RUDE PANGS OF NAUSEA SLITHERING LIKE MASHES OF  
MAGGOTS WITHIN HER SQUEAMISH GULLET!





LET THE BILIOUS SICKNESS, RUMBLING IN THE  
BASE OF HER STOMACH, DID NOT MATERIALIZE.  
THE STAR GUARDIANS HAD WARNED HER THAT  
THIS PLANET WAS RAMPANT WITH SAVAGERY! THE  
TERRANS WERE ONLY ONE OF A SMALL NUMBER  
OF SPECIES WHOSE ORIGINAL GENETIC  
PROGRAMMING HAD GONE AWRY.

FOR SOME UNFATHOMABLE REASON,  
UNKNOWN EVEN TO THE AGELESS  
STELLAR GUARDIANS WHO HAD SENT HER  
TO SAVE THESE RUTHLESS EARTHMEN,  
THEY HAD LOST THEIR ABILITY TO  
ATTAIN HARMONY WITH THE COSMIC  
CONSCIOUSNESS.

THEY WALLOWED IN IGNORANCE AND  
BARBARISM, AND SEEMED TO RELISH  
THE THOUGHT OF DOING HARM  
— EVEN KILLING ONE ANOTHER.

ANGEL COULD NOT  
LET IT CONTINUE! TO  
STAND IDLY BY AND  
WATCH MORE  
SENSELESS  
BLOODSHED WAS TO  
VIOLATE HER SACRED  
OATH AS A COSMIC  
GUARDIAN! IT MUST BE  
STOPPED, SHE KNEW!  
NOW!


NO! PLEASE!  
LAY DOWN YOUR  
WEAPONS... BOTH  
OF YOU! THERE'S  
BEEN ENOUGH  
KILLING!

GET OUT OF  
HERE, KID! IF I  
DON'T FINISH THIS SON  
OF A BITCH, HE'LL  
BE ALL OVER  
YOU!

THESE RED MEN MEAN  
NO HARM! THEY ONLY CRAVE  
COMPANIONSHIP!

LOOK! EVEN THOUGH  
YOU'VE SLAIN HIS PEOPLE,  
THE RED GIANTS HESITATE!  
THEY DON'T WANT TO FIGHT  
YOU! KILLING IS REPULSIVE  
TO THEM!





IT'S REPULSIVE  
TO ANY CIVILIZED MAN!  
BUT THESE RED APES ARE  
HARDLY THE ARCHETYPE  
OF CIVILITY!

AND YOU ARE,  
I SUPPOSE? HOW COULD  
A CIVILIZED MAN DO THIS  
TO ANOTHER LIVING  
BEING?

NOW WAIT  
A MINUTE! I WAS  
ONLY TRYING TO  
HELP YOU!

AND THEREIN  
LIES THE PROBLEM  
WITH THIS WHOLE  
DAMNED PLANET!

ALL YOU MINDLESS  
BARBARIANS CARE ABOUT  
IS LOOKING BOLD, DASHING,  
AND RESPLENDENTLY COMPETENT  
IN THE EYES OF OTHERS!  
YOU DON'T CARE WHO  
YOU HURT IN THE  
PROCESS!

GENTLY, THE STAR-BORN  
GIRL CARESSED THE  
LIFELESS GORE THAT WAS  
THE RED BEASTMAN'S  
FACE! GENTLY PUSHING,  
RULLING... RESHAPING  
THE FEATURES.

WHILE STREAMS OF  
LIFE-GIVING ENERGY  
RADIATED THROUGH HER  
FINGERTIPS...

RESTORING THE  
PRECIOUS LIFE THAT HAD,  
ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE,  
BEEN SO BRUTALLY  
TAKEN AWAY!


H-HOW...IN  
GOD'S NAME DID  
YOU DO THAT? HE  
...HE'S ALIVE!

IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

UGHHHN!

NOT IMPOSSIBLE!  
EVEN YOU ARE CAPABLE  
OF SUCH SO-CALLED MIRACLES  
...IF ONLY YOU'D USE THE  
ABILITIES THE GUARDIANS  
HAVE GIVEN YOU!





I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THE HELL YOU'RE  
TALKING ABOUT, KID  
...BUT YOUR LITTLE  
SLEIGHT-OF-  
HAND CHANGES  
NOTHING!

STOP IT! OR  
I'LL LET YOU DESTROY  
ONE ANOTHER! CAN'T  
YOU SEE HOW SENSELESS  
THIS IS?

CAN'T YOU  
PUT YOUR PETTY  
DIFFERENCES ASIDE...  
TRY TO UNDERSTAND  
AND LOVE ONE  
ANOTHER?

I'LL KILL  
THIS RED BASTARD  
AGAIN IF HE COMES  
ANOTHER STEP  
CLOSER!

LOVE! HA!  
THEY'RE GOOD  
AT THAT!


YOU HAVEN'T SEEN  
THEM IN ACTION THE  
WAY I HAVE!

"SMUCK INTO THE RED  
DEVILS' CAMP WHEN THEY  
WERE SLEEPING! BUT...THE  
GIRLS WOULDN'T COME  
WITH ME! THEY WERE TOO  
AFRAID! I HAD TO LEAVE  
THEM TO THE RED  
BASTARDS, AND  
HOW PLEASANTLY WATCH  
THEY WERE SEXUALLY  
ABUSED!"

"I'M A PALEONTOLOGIST, KID! I WAS  
AT A DIG NOT FAR FROM HERE...IN  
THE OLDUVAI GORGE...WHEN I FIRST  
SAW THESE LECHEROUS RED  
HEATHENS! TWO OF THEM HAD  
ABDUCTED SEVERAL WOMEN FROM A  
NEARBY TRIBE, AND WERE DRAGGING  
THEM TO THIS LOST WORLD OF  
THEIRS! I FOLLOWED!"

"NEVER, IN MY WILDEST DREAMS,  
DID I EXPECT TO FIND A WORLD SO  
RICH WITH LIVING FOSSILS! YET, I  
PUT MY ACADEMIC INTERESTS ASIDE  
AND TRIED TO SAVE THE KIDNAPPED  
GIRLS!"





I'VE BEEN  
WATCHING EVER  
SINCE... FEELING  
HELPLESS... USELESS  
...WANTING TO CRUSH  
THE LIFE FROM THESE  
SONS OF BITCHES  
FOR WHAT THEY'VE  
DONE!

WHAT EXACTLY IS  
THIS TERRIBLE THING  
THEY'VE SUPPOSED TO HAVE  
DONE? SHOW LOVE... AFFECTION  
TO THE WOMEN THEY'VE  
TAKEN AS THEIR  
MATES?

DID YOU EVER ONCE  
CONSIDER THAT MAYBE THESE GIRLS  
DIDN'T WANT TO RETURN TO THE OUTSIDE  
WORLD... BECAUSE THEY'D FOUND MORE  
LOVE, MORE TENDERNESS THAN THEY  
COULD EVER HOPE TO FIND IN  
YOUR SAVAGE SOCIETY?

WHEN I WAS  
ALONE WITH THE  
RED GIANT WHO  
ABDUCTED ME... IN HIS  
CAVE... BEFORE YOU  
SO VICIOUSLY  
ATTACKED THESE  
PEACEFUL CREATURES...  
HE TRIED TO EXPLAIN  
WHY THEY HAD TO  
TAKE THEIR MATES  
FROM THE OUTSIDE  
WORLD!

THEY LOST THEIR LAST  
FEMALE IN CHILDBIRTH ALMOST  
A YEAR AGO! YET, THEY DID  
NOT WANT THEIR KIND TO DIE  
OUT! THEY HAD NO  
ALTERNATIVE!

I... I'VE  
BEEN WATCHING  
THEM... STUDYING  
THEM FOR MONTHS NOW!  
WITH THE SO-CALLED  
'OBJECTIVE EYES' OF  
A TRAINED SCIENTIST!  
AND I... I NEVER  
REALIZED!

I... SAW...  
BUT I DIDN'T SEE!  
I... I'M SORRY, MY  
FRIEND! I JUST  
DIDN'T...  
REALIZE!



A THOUSAND UNANSWERED QUESTIONS SWIRLED THROUGH THE HEAD OF THE SWASHBUCKLING  
PILGRIM AS HE MADE HIS PEACE WITH THE RED CAVERN DWELLERS! WHO WAS THIS STRANGE WISE  
GIRL? HE WONDERED: WHO SEEMED SO KNOWLEDGEABLE...SO CONFIDENT IN HERSELF AND HER ABILITIES?

AND HOW WAS IT THAT SHE WAS ABLE TO WORK MIRACLES, THE  
LIKES OF WHICH HADN'T BEEN SEEN IN TWO THOUSAND YEARS? THAT SHE COULD CONVERSE WITH THE RED GIANTS, WHEN HE  
WHO HAD STUDIED THEM INTIMATELY, HADN'T EVEN REALIZED THAT  
THEIR GUTTURAL GRUNTS AND GROANS WERE A LANGUAGE?

ANGEL TOLD HIM EVERYTHING! AND, AS  
INCREDIBLE AS HER STORY OF STAR-TRAVEL  
AND CELESTIAL GUARDIANS SOUNDED TO HIM,  
HE HAD NO CHOICE BUT TO BELIEVE! AFTER  
ALL, HE'D SEEN FAR MORE INCREDIBLE  
WONDERS ON HIS OWN HOME PLANET!

WHEN AT LAST THEY LEFT THE  
LOST CAVERN WORLD BEHIND THEM,  
AND AGAIN RETURNED TO THE  
AFRICAN RAINFOREST, THE STAR  
GIRL WAS PRACTICALLY  
STEAMROLLED BY A  
GREATLY RELIEVED  
AND EXTREMELY  
EXCITED APE!

IGH  
TGH  
GRH

\*ANGEL  
BABY!

APE,  
YOU BIG  
APE!

SO THIS  
IS THE FRIEND  
YOU'VE BEEN TELLING  
ME ABOUT! I'M IMPRESSED!  
I'VE ALWAYS WONDERED  
WHAT FORM AN EXTRA-  
TERRESTRIAL LIFE  
SPECIES MIGHT  
ADOPT!

NOW  
I KNOW!

DEFORMED,  
BOY! GROSSLY  
...DEFORMED!

HA HA HA HA HA!

enid



# CONAN

## THE INCREDIBLE BARBARIAN IS BACK IN PRINT!

CONAN



CONAN: 7 of the most fantastic adventures ever created! The first of the unforgettable Conan adventures! #21240—\$2.25

CONAN



FREEBOOTER: 5 bizarre tales and adventures of the most fabulous bar-baren of all time! Order today! #21241—\$2.25

CONAN



WANDERER: Conan, the mightiest of humankind, confronts a warrior composed of living metal! #21242—\$2.25

CONAN



ADVENTURER: Thief, pirate, warrior, mercenary, king & general—this is Conan! The greatest saga ever! #21243—\$2.25

CONAN



USURPER: The gigantic barbarian fights awesomely in 4 adventures! Cover by the fantastic artist Frank Frazetta! #21246—\$2.25

CONAN



CONQUEROR: His body a prisoner of chains and his mind commanded by Xaktum! Conan battles to victory! #21247—\$2.25

CONAN



AVENGER: Queen Zoro-ba is stolen from Conan, the great barbarian king and cannot rest until he saves her! #21248—\$2.25

CONAN



AQUILONIA: Conan is driven into deadly pursuit when he loses his son to Thon-Amor and the evil wizards! #21249—\$2.25

CONAN



THE ISLES: Conan flees the peace & safety of his kingdom when a sudden catastrophe shatters his origin! #21250—\$2.25

## EXCITING ADVENTURE PAPERBACKS!

### EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS CLASSIC NOVELS!



#### LOST ON VENUS

In the room of the seven doors on mysterious Venus, Carson Napier faced the choice of his life. Six doors led to certain and bloody deaths. The seventh was the door of life. If he chose this door, it would lead him to the strangest & most perilous adventure of all and, possibly, a fate worse than mere death! This is one adventure you won't want to miss! #21109—\$1.75

#### EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



#### THE CAVE GIRL

Back in Boston U.S.A. he was a dandy named Waldo Smith-Jones. But that was before he found himself on a lost island of primitive men and prehistoric beasts! In his epic struggle to survive, & the to conquer, Waldo earned a new name and the love of the beautiful & mysterious princess of the cave Nadara. This is the story of "The Cave Girl!" #21106—\$1.95

#### EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS



#### THE MONSTER MEN

They called him Number Thirteen. He was the last and the most successful of Dr. Von Hom's attempts to create life out of lifeless chemicals. He was not a misshapen, hideous thing like the results of the mad doctor's previous 12 experiments! Number Thirteen was almost human and worthy of the love of a woman! Thrilling adventure! #21031—\$1.50



#### THE PEOPLE THAT TIME FORGOT

When Tom Billings set out to rescue Bowen Tyler from the lost continent of Caprona, he equipped himself with all the weaponry the modern world afforded. But would rifles and pistols be enough when faced with the deadly unknown? Plus, photos from the spectacular motion picture! #21034—\$1.75



#### THE OAKDALE AFFAIR

The beautiful young daughter of a wealthy family is robbed of her money & jewels. Soon after, she herself completely disappears! A young man fleeing a murderous band of hobos becomes the target of a lynch mob. From a dark cellar in a mysterious shrouded house, comes with ponderous step & dragging chains ... find out what will be next! #21142—\$1.95



#### TANAR OF PELLUCIDAR

Pellucidar, the hollow center of the Earth is a land of savage men and prehistoric monsters! It's the scene of this breath taking novel. Tanar, a young chieftain had been captured by the fear some Korsars. He made his escape, but then found that between him and safety lay the Buried People and the land of the Awful Shadow! #21036—\$1.95



# FULL COLOR PORTFOLIOS!

NEAL ADAMS, A MASTER OF CONTEMPORARY FANTASTIC ART! NOW HIS WORK CAN BE YOURS TO DISPLAY! ORDER BOTH SETS FOR A COMPLETE COLLECTION!



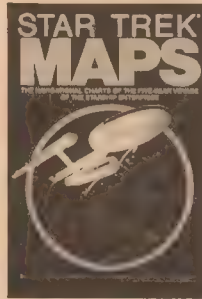
## THE NEAL ADAMS PORTFOLIO SET A

Four of Neal Adams' finest illustrations are reproduced here as full-color 11x14 inch plates! Included with this set is a full-color folder to contain both sets of prints! #29046—\$7.95



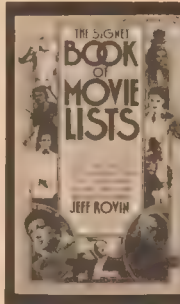
## THE NEAL ADAMS PORTFOLIO SET B

Four more of Adams' best action-filled scenes are reproduced in this second set of full-color plates! All the prints are suitable for framing. Collect all eight Neal Adams plates! #29047—\$7.95



## FULL COLOR STAR TREK STAR MAPS PLUS NAVIGATION MANUAL!

STAR TREK MAPS: Four deluxe wall maps of the Federation Space in brilliant color suitable for framing! These gigantic maps pinpoint all the Federation planets, neutral zones and the unknown regions beyond! Not only that, but a 32 page introductory navigation manual from the Technical Publications Section of the Star Fleet Command is also included! Super! #26272—\$8.95



## BOOK OF MOVIE LISTS

Jeff Revlin's book of lists covers everything in filmdom with fascinating facts about the films that made Hollywood famous, about the stars that set the world on its ear, the money, the inside gossip, and the flops! You need this book if you want to know about everything in front of and behind the screen! #21406—\$1.75



## CLOSE ENCOUNTERS OF THE THIRD KIND SPECIAL EDITION!

THE SPECIAL EDITION: The greatest adventure the world has ever known has begun! And the world is being prepared for it. Steven Spielberg's famous movie has been transformed into a novel that includes the new scenes from Close Encounters of the Third Kind! #21414—\$2.50

## NOW AVAILABLE! SUPPLY LIMITED! BLAZING COMBAT COMICS!



BLAZING COMBAT: #2 From the Revolution to the horrors of Viet Nam. Action tales! #1502—\$5.75



BLAZING COMBAT: #3 Has Wally Wood's Battle of Britain. Tol'n Survival. Realistic! #1503—\$5.75



BLAZING COMBAT: #4 Beginning with the stunning Frazetta cover art top winner! #1504—\$5.75



HEY, BUDDY,  
YOU LOOK **DOWN!**  
THAT'S NO WAY TO  
ENJOY THE BEST  
DAMN PLEASURE  
CENTER IN THE  
STARLANES!

**WEEDKEEPER!**  
A HOOKAH OF YOUR  
MOST POTENT **MARSUVIAN**  
DEVILHASH FOR THE  
GENTLEMAN!

THANKS,  
FRIEND! GUESS  
I COULD USE A  
GOOD TOKE!

HARDLY! BUT I USED  
TO BE FAIRLY WELL KNOWN  
UP AND DOWN THE QUADRANT!  
MY NAME IS...

YOU LOOK FAMILIAR! YOU  
A SONIC ROCK ASSASSIN...OR  
THREE-DEE GYNECEOLOGICAL GAME  
SHOW HOST OR SOMETHING?

# MIKE MARAUDER

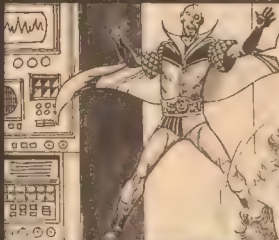


**KNIGHT ERRANT OF THE SPACEWAYS!**

NOT MANY PEOPLE ARE AWARE OF IT, BUT I'M A  
DESCENDANT OF THE RIGHT REVEREND JERRY  
FOULMOUTH, A TEEVEE PREACHER FROM  
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY HE  
FOUNDED THE MENTAL  
MINORITY...

...AN ORGANIZATION THAT DIDN'T CARE HOW FOOLISH OR  
INTELLECTUALLY BACKWARD THEY APPEARED... AS LONG AS  
THEY COULD FORCE THEIR ABNORMALLY HIGH MORAL  
STANDARDS UPON THE MAJORITY OF HUMANKIND!

I DECIDED TO EMULATE MY LONG-DEAD ANCESTOR BY  
ENFORCING MORALITY THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS! MY  
MAIN NEMESIS PROVED TO BE DR. UNUS SATYR... ONCE  
RESPECTABLE SEX SCIENTIST UNTIL A NUCLEAR BOMB  
BLEW UP IN HIS FACE... REQUIRING A CYBERNETIC  
OPERATION TO SAVE HIS LIFE... AND HIS MIND!



OH, NO! IT  
IT'S MIKE MARAUDER!  
ANOTHER SEXUALLY  
EXPLICIT EXPERIMENT  
SHOT TO SHIT!

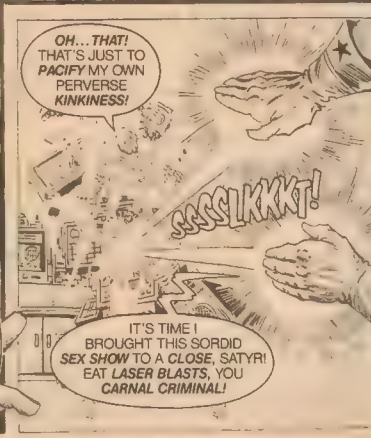
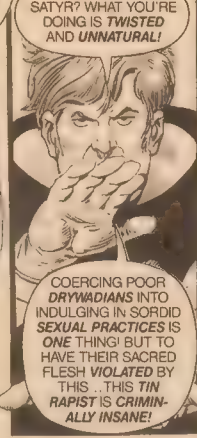
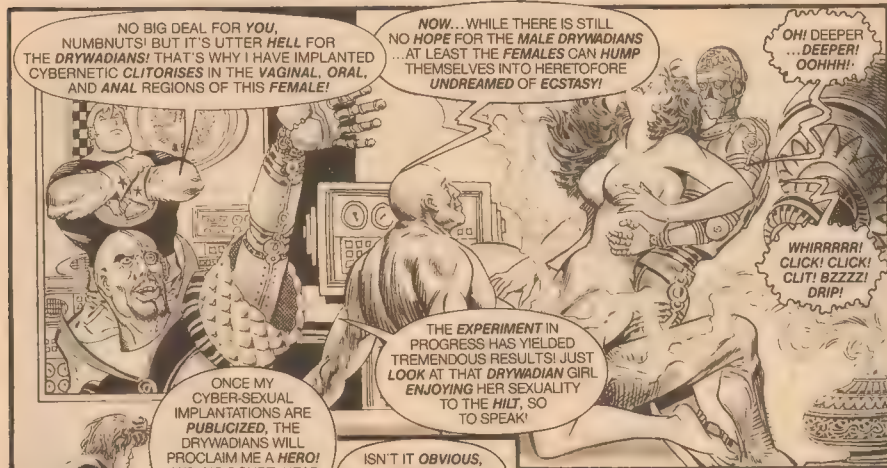
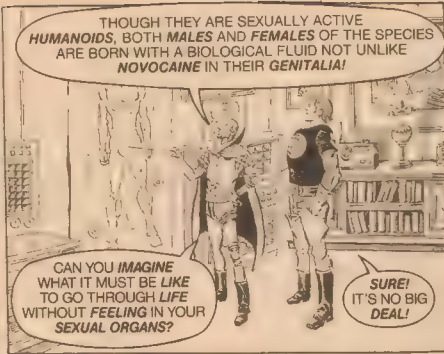
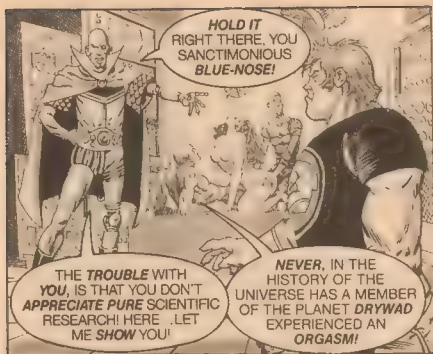
FLAMING  
ROCKETS! THAT  
POOR TERRAN FEMALE...  
BEING FORCED TO PLAY  
SALAMI SANDWICH! SO  
HELP ME, SATYR, WHEN  
I GET MY LASER  
GLOVES ON  
YOU—!

OHHH...!  
JAM IT IN ME!  
HARDER!! AHHHHH!  
THAT'S MORE  
LIKE IT!

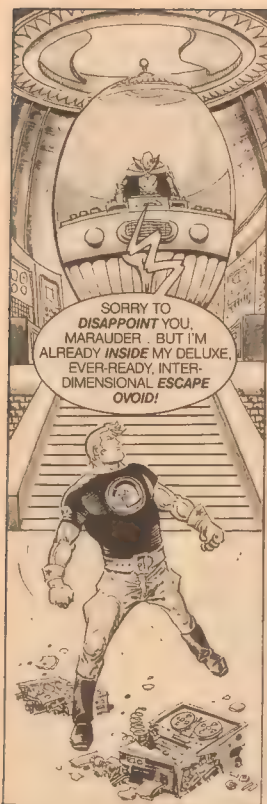
AT THE HOSPITAL, HOWEVER, HIS  
COMPUTERIZED HALF WAS  
ACCIDENTALLY PROGRAMMED WITH  
OLD MARQUIS DE SADE HISTORY  
TAPES... AND THE REST IS INFAMY!



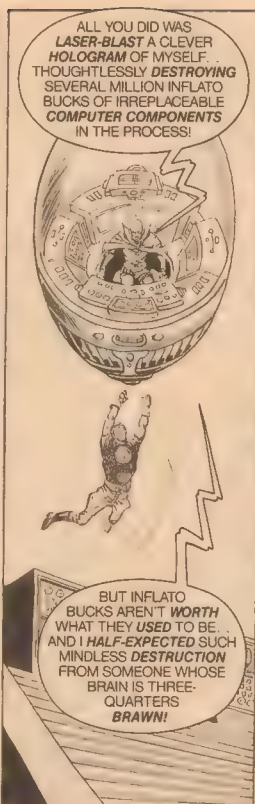
Author: RICH MARGOPOULOS/Illustrator: REUBEN YANDOC





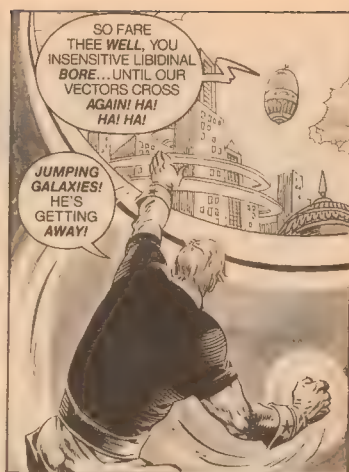


SORRY TO  
DISAPPOINT YOU,  
MARAUDEER. BUT I'M  
ALREADY INSIDE MY DELUXE,  
EVER-READY, INTER-  
DIMENSIONAL ESCAPE  
VOID!



ALL YOU DID WAS  
LASER-BLAST A CLEVER  
HOLOGRAM OF MYSELF.  
THOUGHTLESSLY DESTROYING  
SEVERAL MILLION INFLATO  
BUCKS OF IRREPLACEABLE  
COMPUTER COMPONENTS  
IN THE PROCESS!

BUT INFLATO  
BUCKS AREN'T WORTH  
WHAT THEY USED TO BE.  
AND I HALF-EXPECTED SUCH  
MINDLESS DESTRUCTION  
FROM SOMEONE WHOSE  
BRAIN IS THREE-  
QUARTERS  
BRAWN!



SO FARE  
THEE WELL, YOU  
INSENSITIVE LIBIDINAL  
BORE... UNTIL OUR  
VECTORS CROSS  
AGAIN! HAI!  
HAI! HAI!

JUMPING  
GALAXIES!  
HE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY!



BUT I SWEAR  
THERE'S NO ORIFICE  
IN THE COSMOS SMALL  
ENOUGH FOR THAT  
MECHANIZED DEGENERATE  
TO HIDE!



HERE,  
MISS! LET ME  
HELP YOU!

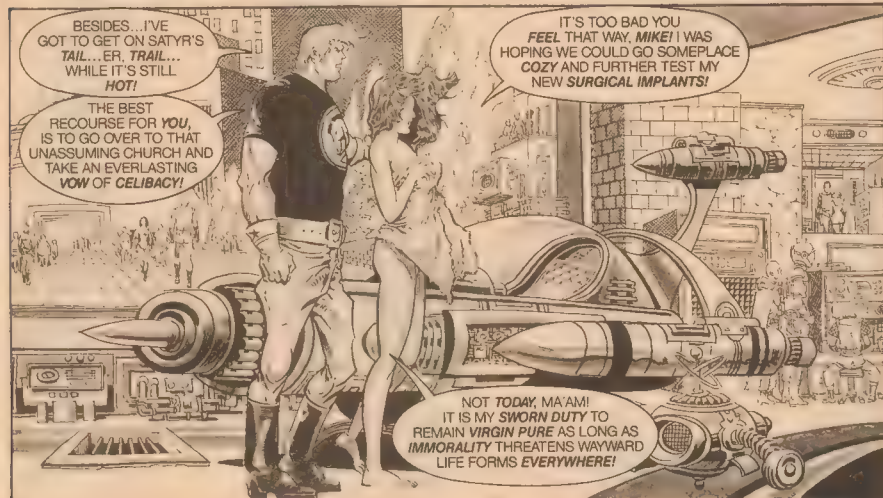
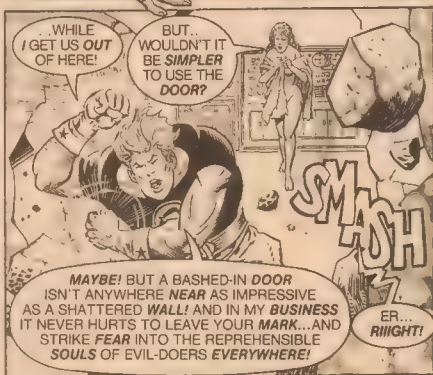
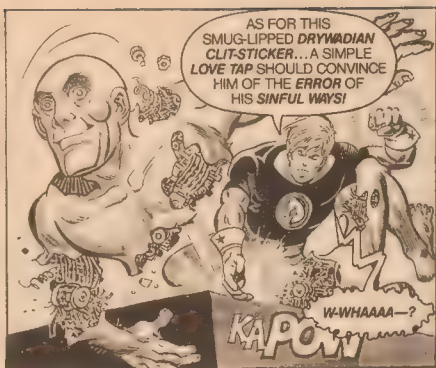
YOU'RE SAFE  
NOW, THANKS TO.  
MIKE MARAUDEER, KNIGHT  
ERRANT OF THE  
SPACEWAYS!

OH...  
\*SIGH\*  
I WAS  
BEGINNING  
TO THINK  
IT WOULD  
NEVER END!  
\*GIGGLE\*

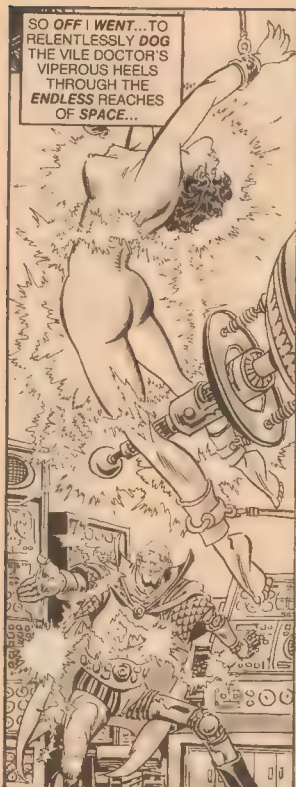


SAY, YOU DON'T  
THINK I COULD TAKE  
THAT SODOMDROID  
WITH ME, DO  
YOU?

'FRAID THAT  
WOULDN'T BE ADVISABLE,  
MA'AM!





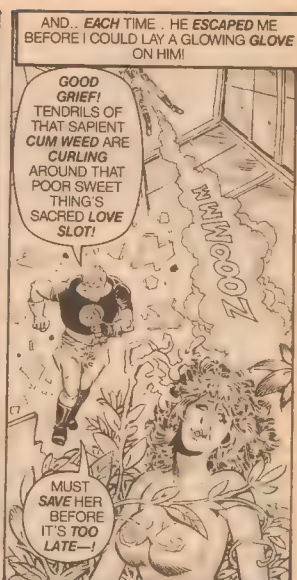


SO OFF I WENT...TO  
RELENTLESSLY DOG  
THE VILE DOCTOR'S  
VIPEROUS HEELS  
THROUGH THE  
ENDLESS REACHES  
OF SPACE...



...INTERRUPTING HIS  
VENAL SEXUAL  
EXPERIMENTS  
BEFORE THEY  
COULD EVER REACH  
THEIR  
CONCLUSIONS!

CRASH

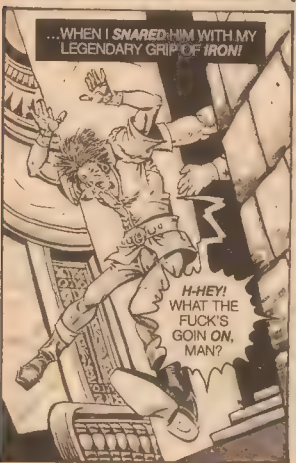


AND... EACH TIME . HE ESCAPED ME  
BEFORE I COULD LAY A GLOWING GLOVE  
ON HIM!

GOOD  
GRIEF!  
TENDRILS OF  
THAT SAPIENT  
CUM WEED ARE  
CURLING  
AROUND THAT  
POOR SWEET  
THING'S  
SACRED LOVE  
SLOT!

MUST  
SAVE HER  
BEFORE  
IT'S TOO  
LATE—!

ZOOOON



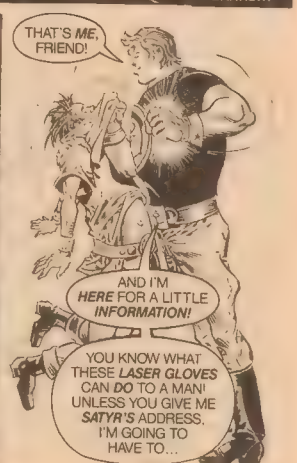
...WHEN I SNARED HIM WITH MY  
LEGENDARY GRIP OF IRON!

H-HEY!  
WHAT THE  
FUCK'S  
GOIN ON,  
MAN?



M-MARAUDER!  
OH GEEZ... N-NOOO!  
I... I HEARD ABOUT  
YOU!

YOU... YOU'RE THAT  
REPPRESSED PSYCHO-SEXUAL  
FAGGOT WHO GETS HIS KINKY  
KICKS BY BUSTIN' UP  
OTHER PEOPLE'S  
FUN!

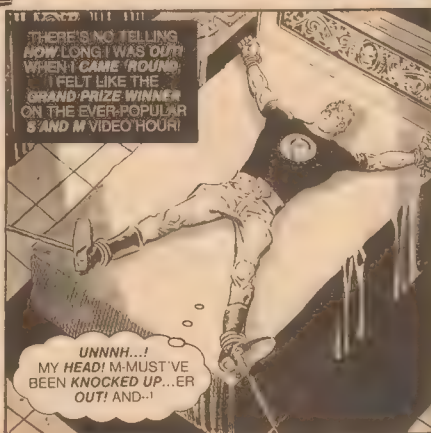


THAT'S ME,  
FRIEND!

AND I'M  
HERE FOR A LITTLE  
INFORMATION!

YOU KNOW WHAT  
THESE LASER GLOVES  
CAN DO TO A MAN!  
UNLESS YOU GIVE ME  
SATYR'S ADDRESS,  
I'M GOING TO  
HAVE TO...

THE  
SPURTING  
INJECTION  
HAD JUST  
MADE A  
SEMI-DAILY  
SEMINAL  
DONATION IN  
THE  
PLANET'S  
SPRAWLING  
SPERM  
BANKS...







THAT'S RIGHT, MARAUDER! EVERY HELPLESS FEMALE YOU'VE 'SAVED' FROM THE SECRETING CLUTCHES OF THE VILE DOCTOR SATYR!



B-BUT ...WHY!? WHY RE YOU DOING THIS TO ME?

I'LL TELL YOU WHY, YOU BRAINLESS LUMMOX!



EACH TIME WE WERE ABOUT TO CLIMAX, YOU'D COME CHARGING IN AND SCREW UP THE WHOLE DAMNED THING!



ALL OF US WERE ON THE VERGE OF EXPERIENCING THE BIGGEST AND BEST ORGASMS OF OUR SWEET YOUNG LIVES...FROM SKIMMING LIKE CRAZY TO THE EVER-ELUSIVE MULTIPLE-O!

BUT BECAUSE OF YOU, YOU SELF-RIGHTEOUS DORK, ALL WE WERE EVER LEFT WITH WAS TOTAL AND ABSOLUTE FRUSTRATION!

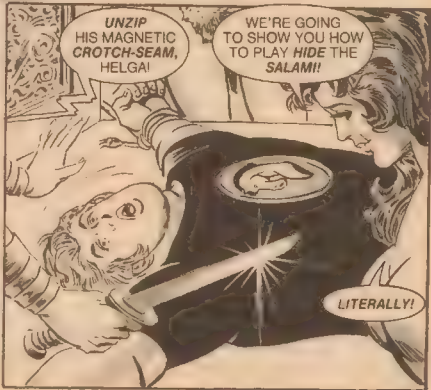
SINCE YOU COULDN'T KEEP YOUR SANCTIMONIOUS NOSE OUT OF OUR EROTIC ENCOUNTERS, WE'VE DECIDED TO RETURN THE FAVOR!

ISN'T THAT RIGHT GIRLS?



W-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THAT ROMCO \$9.95 DURATITANIUM MEATHACKER?

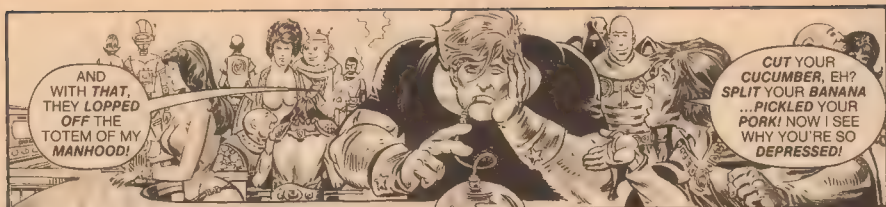
ISN'T IT OBVIOUS, MARAUDER?



UNZIP HIS MAGNETIC CROTCH-SEAM, HELGA!

WE'RE GOING TO SHOW YOU HOW TO PLAY HIDE THE SALAMI!

LITERALLY!



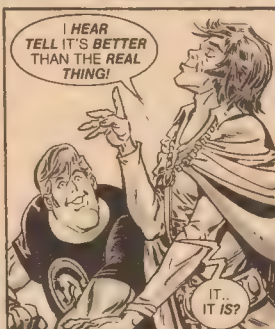
AND  
WITH THAT,  
THEY LOPPED  
OFF THE  
TOTEM OF MY  
MANHOOD!

CUT YOUR  
CUCUMBER, EH?  
SPLIT YOUR BANANA  
...PICKLED YOUR  
PORK! NOW I SEE  
WHY YOU'RE SO  
DEPRESSED!



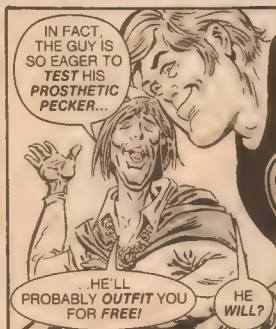
BUT  
LISTEN...  
THAT'S NO  
CAUSE FOR  
CONCERN!  
I KNOW A  
GUY WHO'S  
JUST  
DEVELOPED  
A BIONIC  
SHLONG!

YOU DO?



I HEAR  
TELL IT'S BETTER  
THAN THE REAL  
THING!

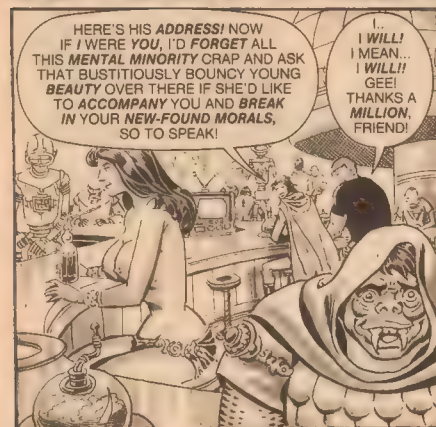
IT...  
IT IS?



IN FACT,  
THE GUY IS  
SO EAGER TO  
TEST HIS  
PROSTHETIC  
PECKER...

...HE'LL  
PROBABLY OUTFIT YOU  
FOR FREE!

HE WILL?



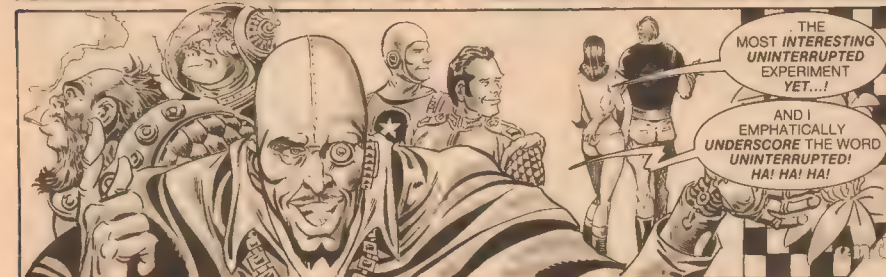
HERE'S HIS ADDRESS! NOW  
IF I WERE YOU, I'D FORGET ALL  
THIS MENTAL MINORITY CRAP AND ASK  
THAT BUSTITUOUSLY BOUNCY YOUNG  
BEAUTY OVER THERE IF SHE'D LIKE  
TO ACCOMPANY YOU AND BREAK  
IN YOUR NEW-FOUND MORALS,  
SO TO SPEAK!

I...  
I WILL!  
I MEAN...  
I WILL!!  
GEE! THANKS A  
MILLION.  
FRIEND!



HAI  
HOW  
EASY  
IT IS TO  
MANIPULATE  
SMALL  
MINDS!

THIS  
SHOULD  
BE...



THE  
MOST  
INTERESTING  
UNINTERRUPTED  
EXPERIMENT  
YET...!

AND I  
EMPHATICALLY  
UNDERSCORE THE WORD  
UNINTERRUPTED!  
HA! HA! HA!



# BACK ISSUES! BACK ISSUES!

**1984/1994  
BACK ISSUES**

**A HOT-WIRE  
JOLT TO YOUR  
IMAGINATION!**



1984 #1 \$5.00



1984 #2 \$4.00



1984 #3 \$3.75



1984 #5 \$3.50



1984 #6 \$3.25



1984 #7 \$3.25



1984 #8 \$3.25



1984 #9 \$3.50



1984 #10 \$3.50



1984 #11 \$3.00



1994 #12 \$3.00



1994 #13 \$3.00



1994 #14 \$2.75



1994 #15 \$2.75



1994 #16 \$2.50



1994 #17 \$2.50



1984 #18 \$2.50



1984 #19 \$2.50



1984 #20 \$2.50



1984 #21 \$2.50

**ORDER ISSUES  
OF THE ADULT  
MAGAZINE WITH  
SCINTILLATING  
STORIES AND  
FANTASTIC ART!**

## ROOK BACK ISSUES

**EXCITING HEROES  
AND HIGH ADVENTURE!**



BOOK PREVIEW \$4.00



BOOK #1 \$5.00



BOOK #2 \$4.00



BOOK #3 \$4.00



BOOK #4 \$3.50



BOOK #5 \$3.00



BOOK #6 \$2.50



BOOK #7 \$2.50



BOOK #8 \$2.50



BOOK #9 \$2.50



BOOK #10 \$2.50



BOOK #11 \$2.50

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.

## NEW CORBEN POSTER



**CORBEN POSTER:** Incredibly colorful Corben bursts forth in this huge new 19½"x27½" poster from the Neverwhen series! This is Den as the savage paragon of the carnal combat! Printed in the lushest colors available today, without any type on the artwork whatsoever! #29044—\$2.25

**LOOK FOR THE NEXT ISSUE.**

1994

**#23, ON SALE DEC. 22!**

1994

## SUBSCRIBE TODAY!

**1994: Sizzling with cover to cover sex, sin and sensuality! It's the world's most provocative adult comic entertainment!!**

1994 ☐ 6 issues.....\$10.00 ☐ 12 issues.....\$19.00

Please add \$4.00 to all non-U.S. subscriptions

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip \_\_\_\_\_

WARREN PUBLISHING

145 East 32 Street New York, N.Y. 10016

# CAPTAIN COMPANY RUSH ORDER FORM

CAPTAIN COMPANY P.O. Box 430, Murray Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10156-0430

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY IN BLOCK LETTERS

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_

STATE \_\_\_\_\_ ZIP \_\_\_\_\_

**POSTAGE & HANDLING**

**POSTAGE & HANDLING CHART:** Use this easy guide to figure proper postage, shipping & handling charges.

Up to \$3.00 add	95¢
\$3.01 to \$7.00 add	\$1.40
\$7.01 to \$11.00 add	\$1.85
\$11.01 to \$15.00 add	\$2.30
\$15.01 to \$20.00 add	\$2.75
\$20.01 to \$25.00 add	\$3.05
Over \$25.00 add	\$3.35

FOR FIRST CLASS U.S. MAIL DELIVERY: Add \$4.00 to the above charges & you will receive your order quickly.

ALL MERCHANDISE SUBJECT TO PRICE CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

[illegible]

**We pay postage and handling charges on back-issue Warren magazines ordered in U.S.A.**

<b>Total for Merchandise</b>	
N.Y. State Customers add 8% sales tax	
Orders outside U.S. additional \$5.00	
<b>Postage &amp; Handling</b>	
<b>Total Enclosed</b>	

PLEASE USE A SEPARATE SHEET OR PAPER IF YOU RUN OUT OF SPACE ON THIS COUPON

**IMPORTANT! CHECK HERE IF YOU ARE ORDERING HOME MOVIE FILMS:**    ☐ REGULAR 8    ☐ SUPER 8

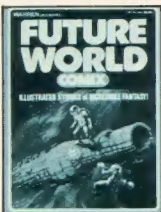
**OUR GUARANTEE:** Our merchandise will be replaced if not received in satisfactory condition.



# WARREN SPECIAL ISSUE MAGAZINES



**CLOSE ENCOUNTERS** The magazine of the movie filled with facts, photos (color & B&W), features and effects! 8 1/2 "x11" 72 pages! CE—\$2.50



**FUTURE WORLD COMIX** A fabulous 8 1/2 "x11", 72 page comic book featuring 5 spectacular tales by Corben, Torrence, Maroto and others! FW—\$2.00



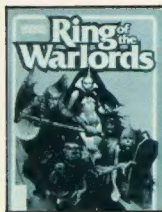
**STAR QUEST COMIX** Corben strikes twice along with Maroto and Neary! And there is a Star Wars article with lots of photos. 8 1/2 "x11"! SQ—\$2.00



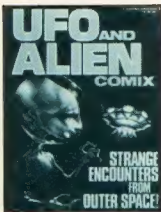
**LORD OF THE RINGS** Our exclusive magazine version of the movie masterpiece! A spectacular 48 pages, all in full color! 8 1/2 "x11"! LOR—\$3.00



**GALACTIC WARS COMIX** Wood, Williamson, Torrence and others in this 80 page 8 1/2 "x11" comic with a 10 page article on Galactic! GWC—\$2.00



**RING OF THE WARLORDS** 6 brilliant sword & sorcery tales in an 80 page comic book format! Maroto, Mayo, Wood, DuBay and others! RWL—\$2.00



**UFO AND ALIEN COMIX** Here are 7 special closer encounters with aliens of every stripe! An 8 1/2 "x11", 72 page, black and white comic format! UFO—\$2.00



**ALIEN INVASION COMIX** 6 spectacular comic stories by the very best of Warren's writers & artists plus an article on ALIEN! 72 pgs! AIC—\$2.00



**MOVIE ALIENS ILLUSTRATED** Seven in-depth articles on classic alien movie invasions from the pages of Famous Monsters! 72 pgs! MAI—\$2.00



**METEOR, THE SPECTACULAR** film in magazine format. See how the SFX were done, read an exclusive behind the scenes interview! MET—\$3.00



**MOONRAKER** Bond is back! 23 spectacular color photos, exclusive interviews with cast and crew, hundreds of photos, a collector's edition! MNR—\$3.00



**ROOK**: Cover to cover Bermejo with outstanding writers Bill DuBay and Budd Lewis. Collect this extraordinary introductory Rook issue! RXI—\$4.00



**DRACULA '79**: The Collector's edition of Vampires from the movies and comics. Lugosi, Lee and Langella! A complete photo history! DR9—\$2.00



**STRANGE STORIES OF VAMPIRES** Blood suckers past, present, and future! With Durnanova, Goodwin, Mayo, DuBay, Sanchez, Savin, and many more! VMPR—\$2.00



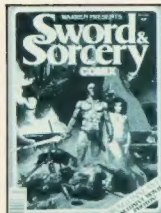
**ALIEN**: Interviews with Giger and others! Photos and analysis of the alien! Possible sequels examined! Chest-busting in color! AL—\$2.00



**PANTHA**: All Pantha, all Aurelion, all spectacular! This issue as the sleek huntress finds danger and romance at every turn. PTH—\$2.00



**EMPIRE ENCOUNTERS**: Photos and stories of The Empire Strikes Back! plus illustrated comics by Bermejo and more! EE—\$2.00



**SWORD & SORCERY COMIX** Sorcerers, demons, dragons, and skull-bashing barbarians in blood and guts action and enchantment! SS—\$2.00



**REX HAVOC**: Non-stop action as Rex and his "Raiders of the Fantastic" search the world over for monsters to destroy! RUX—\$2.00

**ORDER YOUR WARREN SPECIAL ISSUE MAGAZINES TODAY!**

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUBH ORDER FORM.

# NEW WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

FOR EXCITING ADVENTURES FROM THE DISCO  
TO THE OUTER LIMITS OF SPACE!



## WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK

### WARRIOR'S BATTLE PACK:

Super durable duck canvas edged in dark brown piping, makes this tan battle pack the perfect way to stow your gear! 13" long & 10" in diameter, this spacious pack is decorated with a gold stitched Warrior's Battle Emblem & brass colored fastener. A 33" long strap allows you to wear off shoulder or as back pack! #26266—\$11.95



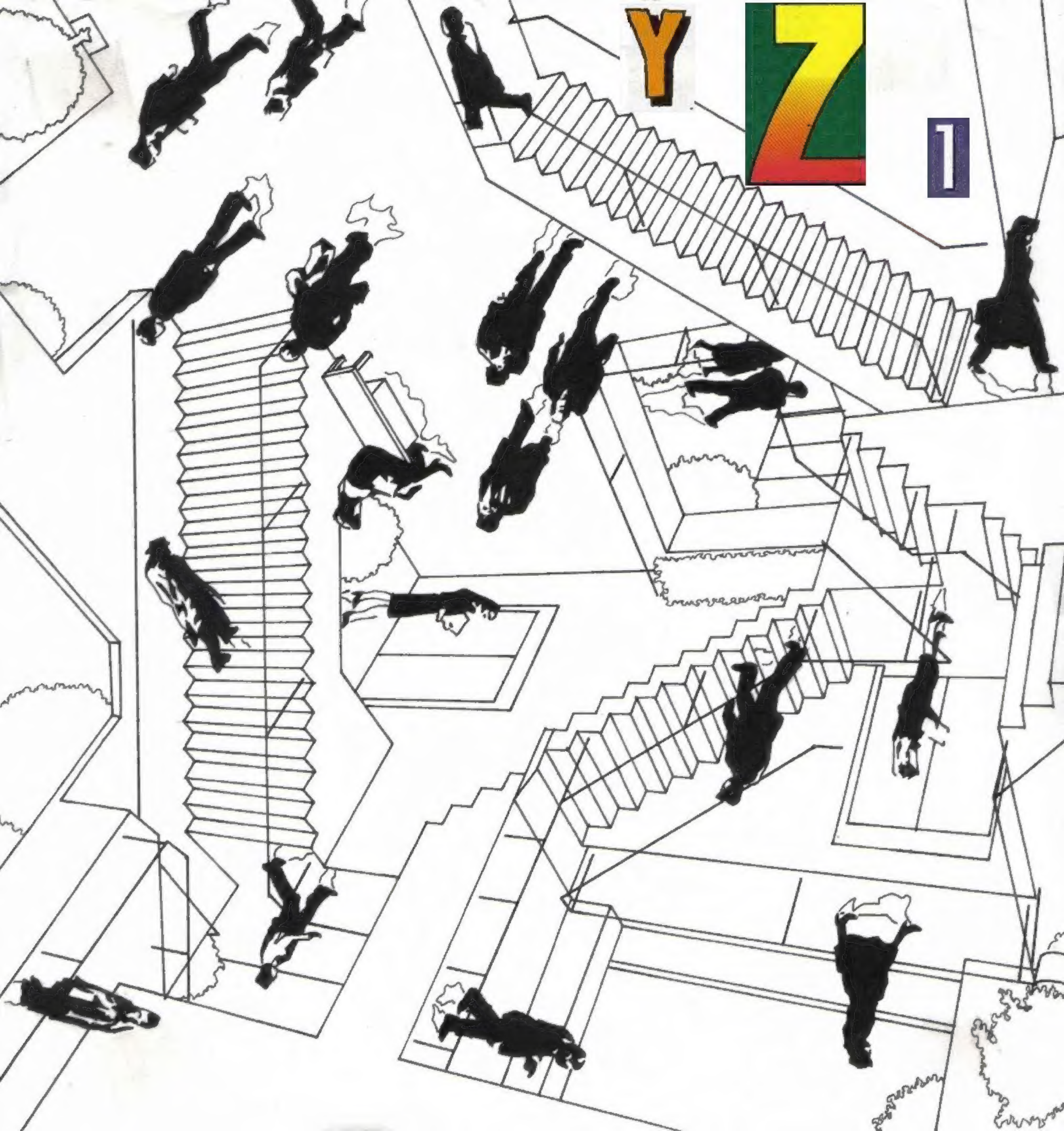
## WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET

**WARRIOR'S BATTLE JACKET:** Super deluxe space jacket of some of your favorite T.V. characters in a ruggedly constructed light brown denim. It's unique styling and its 100% cotton denim durability make this the perfect family jacket for anywhere wear. Whether it's from the baseball game to the disco, or from the backyard to your own space fantasy, this jacket will get you there warmly and in style! Machine washable and dryable, comes with special patch, emblem, 2 insignia pins, care and handling information and four unique clasps (3 on sizes 4-6X) to complement that unique look of your favorite television heroes!

- |  |                 |
|--|-----------------|
| A. Children's sizes 4, 5, 6 and 6X       | #26199—\$29.95  |
| B. Children's sizes 7, 8, 10, 12 and 14  | #26200A—\$36.95 |
| Children's sizes 16, 18, and 20          | #26200B—\$43.95 |
| C. Women's sizes small, medium and large | #26201—\$43.95  |
| D. men's sizes small, medium and large   | #26202A—\$49.95 |
| men's size extra large                   | #26202B—\$50.95 |

To order any of these items, please see last page of this magazine for convenient RUSH ORDER FORM.





Y

Z

1